

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2361.—VOL. LXXXV.

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1884.

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS SIXPENCE. By Post, 6½d.



1. Opening the Improved Industrial Dwellings at Soho.

2. Visiting the Bethnal-green Museum.

3. Laying the Memorial Stone of New Putney Bridge.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES: THEIR GOOD WORKS IN LONDON.



"Sorrow," said Mahmoud, "is a reverend thing; I recognise its might, as King with King." Never has the royalty of sorrow been exemplified to better purpose than in the action of a Prince and Princess who, as Lord Rosebery said with equal truth and aptitude, have broken from sorrow's sacred seclusion to mitigate the griefs and sufferings of others. The season, in its conventional phase—the season of pleasure and hospitality, of money-spending, which implies what is called money-making—has been in great measure missed. But there comes now and again another season than that of joy, and it is well for a nation when the example of being prepared for it, and of striving to mitigate its terrors to the weak and lowly, is set by that nation's Princes.

Old England is not yet quite "played out" (not even at cricket), as some of our native Jeremiahs would fain have prophesied in their lamentations over the victories gained by the French, the Germans, the Austro-Hungarians, and the Americans upon our race-courses, by the Australians on our cricket grounds, by the Canadian Hanlan and certain "cornstalks" on the Thames, and by other "foreigners," or "quasi-foreigners" in or on many another arena. Surely the apt pupil may be expected to beat even his master now and then; and the nationalities mentioned have not been successful against us so often by many times as they might well have been. Moreover, England still maintains her proud position as arbitress of all sports; no aspirant all over the world considers that he has made his mark until he has, as it were, received an English certificate of his superiority. At the same time, so far as amateurs are concerned, the English fare better abroad than the foreigners here. Witness the deeds of the Thames Rowing Club this very month: they went, they saw, they conquered at Hamburg Regatta; they entered for three events and won them all.

The child may be the father of the man, and probably is, as so many wise people say so; but it is very surprising how differently, under the pressure of circumstances, a man may turn out from what the antecedents of his childhood and youth would seem to foreshadow. For instance, there was Dr. Jacobson, ex-Bishop of Chester, who has just died at the good old age of eighty-one. In early life he was a Nonconformist, and seemed no more likely to become an English Bishop than Martin Luther before the "Quarrel of Friars" seemed likely to become the most renowned of all Reformers, or Saul, the son of Kish, seemed likely to be discovered among the prophets. But such was the effect of Oxford upon young Jacobson that he ended very other than he had begun, and the sometime Non-Conformist was from 1848 to 1865—about seventeen long years—actually Regius Professor of Divinity (save the mark!) in the University of Oxford.

In these days of competition it is singular to observe how many "champions" there are. Not only does every sport have its "champion," but each branch or offshoot of that sport has its "champion." At billiards this is especially noticeable; there is (though the title is at present in abeyance) your "Billiard Champion," of course, but there is also your "Spot-Stroke Champion," your "Nursery-Cannon Champion," and, if memory may be trusted, your "Nose-and-Chin Stroke Champion." But these, no doubt, are only "official" and not "unofficial" champions. It does not appear, however, that there is—as yet—any "Champion Plucker" or "Champion Misser." In these latter days there has sprung up a "professor" in the pedestrian line who is anxious to "try conclusions" with any other gentleman who desires the quaint title of "the World's Heel-and-Toe Champion." The uninitiated may be glad to learn that this expression, being interpreted, means that the "professor" would back himself "for a thousand dollars" to walk down any other gentleman "fair heel-and-toe," as the vocabulary of pedestrianism has it.

British rule in the Colonies always tends towards the extermination of the noble savage—for if we do not destroy him by armed force, we break our own fair promises and thereby break his heart. He does not understand us; and we do not try the alchemy of putting ourselves in his place and endeavouring to understand him. The Maori King is the latest example of this policy: he has been driven into a corner of his once-wide dominions, and can obtain neither compensation nor redress in the New Zealand Land Courts. He has come over here with touching faith in the justice of England's Queen and Government, and if he fails to recognise that not being the fittest he cannot survive, who can blame him?

The prices fetched by Lord Falmouth's brood mares at the late Newmarket July Meeting were, as regards Jannette, Mavis, Cantinière, Spinaway, Dutch Oven, and Wheel of Fortune, so enormous as to give rise to some comment. And certainly the example of Marie Stuart, for whom the late Mr. W. S. Crawford paid, it was said, about as much as was paid for Cantinière, is not encouraging. A thousand guineas were, until comparatively lately, considered a great deal to give for a brood-mare, however distinguished; and, if we go back to very old times, some wonderful facts (if they be facts) are recorded. Queen Mary, the dam of Haricot, of Bonnie Scotland (the great American sire), and of Blink Bonny, belongs almost to our own day; but she was literally given away in the first instance, then sold for a mere song, and actually lost sight of, and only recovered by the conscience-stricken seller of her after quite a voyage of discovery. But this is nothing to the notorious Mr. O'Kelly's Tartar mare in 1772-1785: she was sold, after she was turned twenty, for five guineas, and six guineas, and then (to Mr. O'Kelly) for one hundred guineas, and, before she died, produced Mercury, Volunteer, Queen Mab, and other colts and fillies, by which Mr. O'Kelly is said to have cleared about £30,000.

It is gratifying to be told by Mr. Moody, the American evangelist, that we have improved as a nation since his last visit, eight years ago. We drink less wine, indulge in fewer caste distinctions, and have made vast strides in brotherly love. On the other hand, he avers that we lack homes, and are more in need of them than of churches. This sounds passing strange, but there is a ring of truth in it; and nothing is ever so incomprehensible to the majority as the light in which "others see us."

Mr. Moody, moreover, shows himself to be of the same mind as some few enlightened prelates, who sanction the separate use of Matins and Evensong, the Litany and Holy Communion, throughout their respective dioceses, and expresses his opinion that the masses are too often positively alienated by excessive length and lack of vitality. In pointing out that our services were adjusted to the needs of the ages before steam and electricity had quickened the pulses of the people, he indicates that he knows most of that section of the Church which habitually rolls several offices into one—a practice never dreamed of in earlier days, and long since discarded by zealous priests who, to quote our latest critic, exercise the faculty of "sanctified common-sense."

The little village of Sarisbury, on the river Hamble, has achieved notoriety during the last few years on account of the enormous quantity of strawberries grown there. No less than ninety tons were dispatched from thence to the London markets one day last week, and the ordinary average was something over twenty tons daily. The retail price in Portsmouth was sixpence and ninepence a gallon, and it was with difficulty that a supply of baskets was obtained in which to pack the fruit for market.

Modern London, like Troy and other old cities, is built on a thick bed of *débris*, the accumulated rubbish heaps of uncounted generations. Twenty feet below the present level of Dowgate-hill and the churchyard of St. John the Baptist, Walbrook, the ancient causeway or landing-place on the stream of that name has been recently discovered, as well as the stout oak piles of an embankment and the sill of a bridge crossing from east to west. The causeway was ten feet long and three wide, and a wonderfully perfect specimen of Roman herring-bone pavement; it was bedded in red mortar 2½ inches thick, and laid on 8 inches of rag rubble concrete grouted with mortar. Those old Romans were not exactly jerry builders!

The British tar is usually looked upon as a good-tempered, rollicking fellow, spending his money freely as long as it lasts, and taking but little thought for the morrow. The returns of the Naval Savings Bank recently presented to Parliament, however, place Jack in a different light, and show that he has, to a great extent, learned the lesson of thrift. Last year no less than £127,714 was deposited, the interest on which amounted to £4886, and the year before the deposits were larger by about £6000. "A life on the ocean wave," with only a plank between him and death, ought to suggest to a sailor the desirability of saving his hard earnings, especially when he has a family ashore to provide for.

If you go to the Healtheries, as of course you will, and ask for a dinner *à la Chinoise*, as perhaps you may, "see," in the language of the advertisements, "that you get it." Here, according to one of the latest authorities, is a specimen of the proper fare. Holothurians, which are described by some experts as a "sort of leeches," and by others as "sea-slugs," and which in any case are eaten by the Chinese "with avidity," you may not be able to obtain, and may thank Goodness you cannot; but the bill-of-fare should contain other dainties, such as eggs that have been kept *two years* in lime (as a tasty *hors d'œuvre*), and yet are considered "equal to new-laid," swallows'-nest soup, another soup made with sharks' fins, pork, the bladder of sturgeons, and other ingredients, duck dressed with chestnuts, slices of ham, and rice, carp, dried fish with grated mushrooms and fish-balls, pork and mushrooms, boiled fowl (over-boiled), roast crabs, lobsters, roast mutton and pigs' feet, stewed puddings, cakes stuffed with water-melon seeds, rice, nuts, saffron, garlic, or herbs, and a sort of jelly or cream made of apricot kernels. After this, dessert, in which tablets of apple-jelly are conspicuous; and, if you want to be very Celestial indeed, you will begin with tea, and will already have been instructed by a professor in the chopstick drill.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good. And so the financial collapse, which led to the demolition of the stately mansion decreed—not by Kubla Khan, but by Baron Grant, *né* Oheim—at Kensington, has caused the noble staircase of what should have been the Palazzo Grant to be transferred—at a "great reduction in price," no doubt—to what is now the new Palazzo Tussaud in the Marylebone-road. The opening of that magnificent Home for Waxen Images was celebrated the other day by a perfect "galaxy of rank and talent;" and the only drawback was that the dear old foundress, Madame Tussaud herself, could not be present in the flesh, as she was in the wax, to see it. Certainly wax has not waned since the days of Mrs. Jarley: first it was a common travelling-van, no better than a gipsy's; then it was a "highly respectable" place beside a "carriage repository" (or something of the kind) in Baker-street; now it is a "palatial residence" in the Marylebone-road. The very murderers and murderesses will grow too proud in their spacious Room of Horrors.

The British public has many ways of annihilating unwelcome intruders. Sometimes it is accomplished by stolid indifference and a stony stare, and sometimes faint praise is the weapon resorted to. The band of the German Cuirassiers at the International Health Exhibition was, however, subjected to other tactics, for the music of the Coldstream and Grenadier Guards was so enthusiastically applauded and resolutely encored, that the intervals during which the Teutons performed became smaller by degrees and beautifully less. The band of the First French Engineers has now come over, and it remains to be seen how they will be appreciated.

Amongst the recent distinguished visitors from America to Europe we are glad to welcome is Mr. Albert Pulitzer, the successful editor of the *Morning Journal*. This latest development of New York journalism has had up to the present time but a short existence; but it certainly is the smartest, cheapest, and best conducted paper of the age. Like the *Pall Mall Gazette*, little illustrations of passing events, many of an amusing character, are frequently introduced into its pages. Mr. Pulitzer, enumerating the secrets of his success, says truly—"I think that what mankind most desires is to laugh, to cheer the life of the average man, to lighten by a pleasant smile the sombre round of his daily toil, to cast a gleam of sunlight, however transient it may be, into the darkness and dullness of a careworn existence. The rules that I laid down for myself with my new journal were, that it must be personal, local, good-tempered, gay, but first of all scrupulously pure and inoffensive. To the last I attached the very greatest importance. It is a common superstition among many journals that success in journalism of that type can only be attained by trenching upon doubtful ground, indulging in dubious innuendos, and, in short, wrapping up in tolerably decent English intolerable suggestions. That I believe is an utter delusion."

What possible objection can the Archbishop of Canterbury have to afternoon weddings? Rumour says that he does not love or wish to encourage them, and yet how comfortable they are! The bride and her maids have plenty of time to dress quietly, the house is not turned upside down to meet the exigencies of a wedding breakfast, and there is no long awkward afternoon to be got through by the family and guests after the departure of the "happy pair," and before the *al fresco* entertainments or evening dance can begin. Everybody has had luncheon; and after church they come to offer congratulations and discuss a cup of tea or an ice, and go away without becoming bores or being bored themselves. A special license is costly, but an elaborate *déjeuner* is more so; and as a wedding day is usually one of conflicting emotions, the later it begins the better, for all parties concerned.

Convalescence is the second crisis of disease; and it is prone to greater dangers than the first, because it is often less regarded. When the malady is banished, when the physician has taken his last fee with an encouraging smile which says, "Now you have only to pick up your strength again as fast as you can," when the grave injunction to "keep the patient quiet" is heard no more, then it is that the sick person "out of danger" is in truly dangerous case. Extremes meet in this age of growing communities. With the most heartless, or seeming heartless indifference to the comfort of our neighbours, we subscribe handsomely to those excellent institutions, convalescent homes, recognising by the liberality with which we open our hearts and purses the curative value of rest. Thus we maintain at a distance the benefits we stubbornly refuse when it is simply a question between Number One and next door. If Brown wants to get well, confound him, let him go away, into the country somewhere, and here's my cheque to send him packing! Never, surely, was an age so contradictory in its selfishness and philanthropy as this age of Convalescent Homes.

These beneficent institutions owe their rise and prosperity, be it observed, to the gentleness of women. They are the happiest, tenderest outgrowth of the medical knowledge no longer denied to female aspirations of studentship. One of the first things to strike the new order of "doctresses" has been the need of something which shall take up the work of healing where medicine has left it. Hence the modern Convalescent Home. And a most fortunate condition is it that such a retreat should be out of harm's way, for itself and all the world beside. Difficulties which beset the foundation of an infirmary or hospital for the treatment of infectious diseases vanish or are smoothed over in the case of a convalescent home. It need not be immediately or readily accessible; nay, the country trip will of itself be of advantage to the person recovering from sickness. While breathing places, remote and healthful, are still to be found within ten or a dozen miles of London, standing apart from residential neighbourhoods, they cannot be put to better use than that of restoration from weakness to strength.

Three-score years and ten are said to be a good age for a man, and nine days for a wonder. Parrots are said to live to two or three hundred; and elephants to an age worthy of their size and strength. But what is a good age for a bridge? Old Putney Bridge, of which the "memorial stone" in a new bridge was laid on the 12th inst. by the Prince and Princess of Wales, is stated to have been built in 1729, and, in comparison with cathedrals and churches, to say nothing of some other bridges, may be regarded as quite a youth. But then old wooden Putney Bridge was not made to last, and moreover has suffered many things, as anybody can testify who used to attend the University Boat-race in old days, when so many steamers accompanied the race, and, after it was decided, attempted to go through the bridge several abreast, to the jamming of one another and to the damage of the buttresses. For light craft, however, old Battersea Bridge was the more risky; and it is told of an amateur sculler—and not a very bad sculler either—that he never essayed the passage at Battersea without being "spilt."

The minds of at least two prominent journalists have been running in the same groove during the last few days, for the amateur cab-driver who recounted the experience of twelve hours behind a hansom in Monday's *Pall Mall Gazette*, and one of the staff of the *Paris Figaro*, both call attention to the poor horses that suffer and die from street accidents, practically unrelieved and unattended, in the two largest European capitals. The Londoner proposes that veterinary ambulance classes should be formed for the instruction of cab and coach men in the preliminary treatment of injuries, while the Frenchman contents himself with execrating the professional "vets" who postpone coming to the relief of the "dumb driven cattle" of the streets till the more convenient season when all their private practice is dispatched.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

It is my good fortune to meet so very seldom indeed with an uncivil cabman that I was fairly astonished when, between five and six in the afternoon of Sunday, July 13, happening to be journeying in a hansom from Kensington to Clubland, I found Hyde Park-corner densely blocked by a great multitude, among which banners and brass bands were conspicuous, and mildly requesting the cabman, in view of the impediment of Piccadilly, to turn down Grosvenor-place and reach Pall-mall by the way of St. James's Park, the "gondolier of London" suddenly turned upon me, and gave me what is figuratively termed "the rough side of his tongue," with a vengeance.

"I aint agoin' down Grosvenor-place," growled the gondolier. "I aint agoin' flyin' all over the world. I've got my 'oss to look to; and my 'oss 'as got to work to-morrow." I meekly pointed out to the gondolier that had I in the first instance bidden him repair, not to Pall-mall but to Buckingham Palace-road or to Victoria-street, Westminster, he would have been obliged to turn down Grosvenor-place; and that if he did not turn down it, I would alight from his cab and leave him to his remedy by summons. Very slowly and sulkily he complied with my behest, and I arrived, without further mishap, at my destination. The next morning a glance at the account of the Demonstration in Hyde Park against the abandonment of the London Government Bill at once made clear the cause of the gondolier's wrath. The London cab-driving interest had been, I found, represented among the demonstrators. There were even omnibuses in the procession; and by insisting that my cab should turn away from Hyde Park-corner I had, quite unwittingly, robbed my poor gondolier of the sight of a Show in which he would naturally have taken much interest. It was, obviously, no fault of mine; but I am sorry.

I went on Saturday, July 12, to the private view of the new and palatial building erected in the Marylebone-road, close by the Baker-street Station, for the exhibition of Madame Tussaud and Sons' unequalled collection of wax-work. I say unequalled, for, although there is a remarkable exhibition of wax-work at Berlin, and a tolerable one at Brussels, and the Musée Grévin at Paris is very ingenious and very artistic, and there are some magnificent specimens of modelling among the itinerant wax-work shows which turn up from time to time in the cities of Italy, I know of no collection of céro-plastics which is so complete as a Walhalla of celebrities, so historically interesting and so sumptuously appointed as the Tussaud gallery. The Napoleon Room, with its priceless relics of the First Empire, is, in particular, unrivalled.

After a prosperous career of fifty years in Baker-street, the directors of the Exhibition wisely determined to transfer it to a new and more capacious house, quite as accessible to the country cousins and the tourists from all parts of the world to whom a visit to Madame Tussaud's is a matter not only of pleasure but of duty. The migration of the waxen celebrities was accomplished, I believe, without the slightest difficulty or disturbance. Sir Francis Burdett (brave as ever in buckskins and top-boots) refrained from reminding Mr. William Cobbett of the small outstanding account (to Cobbett's debit) between them; and M. Léon Gambetta was quite civil to the Emperor Napoleon III. It was noticed, however, *en route* that Voltaire looked slightly askance at Mr. Bradlaugh.

As for the Chamber of Horrors (which had so strange a fascination for Charles Dickens that he was continuously suggesting to his younger contributors to *Household Words* that they should seek permission from the authorities in Baker-street to spend a night there, and record their impressions of the appalling place in print), I must own that I am somewhat chary of visiting the C. of H. alone. It was in early life my painful professional duty to see the living doubles of several of the waxen occupants of the Chamber hanged in front of the Debtors' Door at Newgate, and on the top of the Gate of Horse-monger-lane Jail. I shrink from the possible contingency of seeing, in a distempered mind's eye, two James Blomfield Rushes, two George Frederick and Maria Mannings. That way madness would lie.

There is reason, they say, in roasting of eggs, and Madame Tussaud's *penchant* for horrors—in wax—the bringing together of such grim brace-a-brace as a working model of the guillotine, the shirt worn by Henri Quatre when he was stabbed by Ravaillac, and the bath in which Marat was lying when Charlotte Corday plunged the knife into him, was very probably fostered by the circumstance that she had seen many of the horrors of the French Revolution, and had been personally acquainted with many of the actors in that bloodstained drama. So, likewise, with the Bonapartist idiosyncrasy which led her to spend thousands of pounds on the collection of objects relating to the First Empire and its founder. She had known Napoleon.

It would seem so from a book entitled "Madame Tussaud's Memoirs and Reminiscences of France (London: Saunders and Ottley), of which I find a critical notice in the long since defunct "Belle Assemblée" for May, 1838. Despire not the reading of dead and gone fashion-books. Despire not the reading of any books—even of the novels of "Anne of Swansea" or "Murphy's Weather Almanack"—for the year 1839. I read in the "Belle Assemblée"—

Madame Tussaud well knew the three Consuls; she was sent for to the Tuileries to take the likeness of Napoleon when he was First Consul, and was desired to be there at six o'clock in the morning. Accordingly, she repaired to the palace at the time mentioned. She was ushered into a room, where she found the renowned warrior with his wife and a Madame Grand-Maison, whose husband was a deputy and a partisan of Bonaparte. Josephine greeted her with kindness, conversed much and with extreme affability; Napoleon said little, spoke in sharp sentences, and rather abruptly. When Madame Tussaud was about to pour the liquid plaster over his face she begged that he would not be alarmed, adding an assurance that it would not hurt him. "Alarmed!" he exclaimed; "I should not be alarmed if you surrounded my head with loaded pistols."

Of course the Victor of Marengo was not frightened at the soft-spoken little woman, who came to take his plastic likeness; and it was in all womanliness that she told him that she would not hurt him. Still there is something parlous in having to lie flat on your back while a wall is built round your head, quills are inserted in your nostrils, and a mass of wet plaster of Paris is adjusted to your countenance.

Napoleon was the despair of the portrait-painters and sculptors to whom he sate. I have somewhere read that the only possible way in which to induce him to remain quiescent for a time sufficient for the purpose of the artist, was to get Josephine to take him on her lap. Then he would be still enough for at least a quarter of an hour.

"Lengthy." "F. E. M." (Cooper's Hill) writes: "In Scott's 'Highland Widow,' chap. ii., occurs, 'For the style of my grandsire, the inditer of this goodly matter was rather lengthy, as our American friends say.' As the above novel," adds my correspondent, "was written in 1826 or 1827, it brings good evidence to bear that the word at that time was not in common use, and was an Americanism." But Gibbon had been dead thirty years when the "Highland Widow" was published; and Gibbon wrote of "lengthy dissertations." I will go bail (that expression is at least English) that "lengthy" is not an Americanism.

I mentioned last week that the death sentence of the late Rev. John Selby Watson was commuted to penal servitude for life. I had the fact well in mind, as I remembered having written a leading article on the trial and conviction of the unhappy gentleman at the time when such trial and conviction occurred. "J. D." (Dorking) asks me, in this connection, to correct a mis-statement in the "Annual Register" for 1872, where it is said (p. 188) that "the prisoner's sentence was remitted, on the ground of insanity." The "Annual Register" is a highly valuable publication; it is almost the only accessible record of those domestic occurrences which do not come within the domain of the historian; and its statements are usually so strictly accurate, that my correspondent thinks that the trifling error which he points out should be noticed. For all that, Mr. Watson's sentence *should* have been remitted on the ground of insanity.

Here is a curious bit of sea folk-lore sent me by "G. S. G. O.," from Santa Barbara, California. "To gam," says my correspondent, is a household word among American whalemén. When two or more American whalers meet in mid-ocean, and there are no whales in sight, it is customary to tack topsails, and exchange visits. This social intercourse the whalemén call "gamming." I suppose that when the friendly skippers "gam" they feast on "flummaddiddle," a dish composed, I am given to understand, of stale bread, pork fat, molasses, cinnamon, allspice, and cloves. "Flummaddiddle" would not be any the worse, perhaps, for a little whale blubber.

But whence "to gam"? My Californian friend mentions that an explanation of the term is suggested in a letter written from Thebes, in 1866, by Lady Duff Gordon, in which that lively writer states that "gami is the true name for mosque, i.e., meeting which consists in a great circle of men seated on the ground with two poets facing one another, who improvise religious verses." My correspondent points out that many American whalers cruise in the Indian Ocean, and that in former years American vessels traded at Arab ports. There the skippers might readily pick up a few words of the native "lingo." The hypothesis is ingenious, but I cannot help fancying that "gam" is in greater probability an abbreviation of the Danish "gammen," sport, or that it has something to do with the nautical "gumming," the lashing by which the bowsprit is bound firmly down to the cutwater.

I have a sin of omission, and also one of commission, to confess and atone for. In noticing last week Mr. Bernard H. Becker's capital "Holiday Haunts," I said that the book was published by Mr. Bentley. That was the sin committed. As a matter of fact, "Holiday Haunts" is published by Messrs. Remington. Again, some weeks since, while I was in Paris, I omitted, in noticing Dr. Morell Mackenzie's essay on Hay Fever (the useful work is now, I perceive, in its second edition), to say that it was published by Messrs. Churchill. The omission brought punishment to me promptly. A crowd of correspondents, real or fancied sufferers from "summer catarrh," have written to ask where they can procure Dr. Mackenzie's lecture on the subject.

Mem.: I have been sneezing violently almost every day since I read Dr. Mackenzie on Hay Fever; but I have not yet ventured to walk down Regent-street with my head in a bag. That there is such a malady as hay fever, and that Dr. Mackenzie is the physician to cure it, I do not for one instant doubt; but I am firmly persuaded that in hundreds of cases the disturbance of the mucous membrane, which nervous people take to be summer catarrh, is simply a cold caught from sitting in a draught.

There is certainly not much that is diverting in this latter dog-days squabble about the Franchise Bill. Altogether, the controversy may be described as desperately dull and dismal. Yet has its deadly liveliness been relieved by one touch of broad humour. I read in a leading article in the *Daily News* on the morrow of the great Conservative meeting at the Carlton:—

The Conservative Peers and members of the House of Commons who met at the Carlton yesterday did not imitate the publicity which characterised the Liberal meeting last week at the Foreign Office. Every member of either House who attended, was, if not exactly sworn to secrecy, yet put under an honourable obligation to observe it. But the secret cannot be kept in which several hundred men partake.

This is extremely funny. The secret, I should say, was akin to what the French call *un secret de Polichinelle*. The morning newspapers on Wednesday contained ample reports of the proceedings at the Carlton, even to the cheers with which the speeches of the Conservative leaders were greeted.

It would be a blessed thing for the interests of peace and quietness in the good city of Paris if the statue emblematic of the city of Strasburg could be broken up into very small pieces and thrown into the Seine. These fourteen years past this objectionable effigy has been as exasperating a bone of contention in the Place de la Concorde as the statue of William III. has been in Dublin. Draping stony Strasburg with crape, festooning it with *immortelles*, and "allonging and marchonging" round it on high days and holidays are, no doubt, most commendable manifestations from the patriotic point of view; but when they lead to riot and bad blood on the occasion of a great national holiday, to the "chivving" of an unhappy German (or a man supposed, from his fair hair, to be a German) through the streets, and eventually to the smashing of hotel windows and the insulting of the German flag, the Statue of Strasburg becomes something more than a nuisance. It becomes a standing encouragement to the roughs, who have no politics, but are impartially blackguardly, violent, and destructive.

Mem.: We shall have a prodigious amount of banner-waving and "allonging and marchonging" (translated into the Cockney dialect in London next week; but from the solid, stable, and serious demeanour of the members of the Trade Societies of whom I caught a glimpse on Sunday, as they were slowly filing into the park, I do not think that window-smashing will form a feature of the Franchise Bill Demonstration. "Bombastes Furioso" is a piece which is very rarely performed nowadays; but the peroration of the speech of the illustrious General Bombastes to his heroic legions is one that cannot be too strongly impressed on the minds of all popular leaders: "Begone, brave army! Don't kick up a row." I have rarely known any good to accrue from "kicking up a row"; and how many "rows," even to the bloodthirstiest, have these old eyes seen?

Several correspondents have asked me why I spoke of Oliver Cromwell's House of Peers as "Harp" Lords. I knew once—and hope to know again—why they were so called; but for the nonce my memory has played me false. Dr. Cobham Brewer, Mr. Eleazer Edwards, Mr. W. A. Wheeler, and the other reference-book makers can render me no assistance; my commonplace book indexes are dumb; and I am altogether at fault. I had hoped to find some manna in this wilderness in Mr. George A. Jennings' "Anecdotal History of the British Parliament" (London: Horace Cox, 1883), but, although Mr. Jennings gives extracts referring to Oliver's "bogus" Peers, he does not say why they are called "Harp" Lords. Perhaps some curiously-read correspondent will be so kind as to help me out of my temporary difficulty.

Mem.: Politicians of all shades of opinion might read with advantage the speech in the Commons in 1659 against old Noll's Peers, by Mr. Anthony Ashley Cooper, afterwards Earl of Shaftesbury. The peroration is certainly significant enough—

It were endless, Sir, to run through them all; to tell you of the lordships of seventeen pounds a year land of inheritance; of the farmer lordships, draymen lordships, cobbler lordships, without one foot of land but what the blood of Englishmen has been the price of. These, Sir, are to be our rulers; these the judges of our lives and fortunes; to these are we to stand bare whilst their pageant lordships deign to give us a conference. Mr. Speaker, we have already had too much experience how insupportable servants are when they become our masters.

An outspoken gentleman, Mr. Anthony Ashley Cooper, M.P.

Touching the Rev. Dr. Cobham Brewer, just mournfully mentioned (why has he nought to say about "Harp" Lords either in the "Reader's Handbook" or the "Dictionary of Phrase and Fable"?), the indefatigable compiler in question has just put forth a volume of nearly six hundred pages called "A Dictionary of Miracles, Imitative, Realistic, and Dogmatic" (London: Chatto and Windus). It is an amazingly copious farrago of accounts of miracles properly so-called, to which are added notices of ecclesiastical symbols, child-martyrs, thaumaturgists, saints of the nineteenth century, dates of ecclesiastical customs, dogmas, titles, and instruments of torture—the last-named with harrowing illustrations. "Tattooing," the "entail of broken teeth," "four scourges of Satan," "preaching to beasts," "luminous face," "dragon in Paris," "lady turned black," "Fasting Scotchman," "bulb speaks as a man": these are headings which I take at random from Dr. Brewer's Dictionary. A wondrous achievement of industry; but slightly indigestible. Should be classed with Collin De Plancy's "Dictionnaire Infernal" and "Dictionnaire Féodal," and the Rev. Nathaniel Wanley's "Wonders of the Little World."

Not less curiously instructive and suggestive, but somewhat less overpowering in the amplitude of their information, are the two handsome volumes called "The Gentleman's Magazine Library" (Elliot Stock, Paternoster-row), giving a classified collection of the contents of dear old Sylvanus Urban's treasure-house of quaint learning from 1731 to 1863. One volume deals with "Manners and Customs"; the second with "Dialects, Proverbs, and Word-Lore." All I can say touching these and similar books is, that if the young man of the Period takes care to provide himself with the two volumes of the "Gentleman's Magazine Library," edited by Mr. G. Lawrence Gomme, F.S.A., and diligently cons his Cobham Brewer, his E. Edwards, and his Wheeler, and reads his "Notes and Queries" regularly every week, he ought to become an astonishingly well-informed young man, and a ready-at-a-moment's-notice young man, and a set-the-table-in-a-roar—or in an ecstasy-of-admiration-at-his-cleverness— young man, and a president-of-a-mutual-improvement-society young man. Whether he will become a really learned young man is, as Dr. King remarked on the moot question as to who the Pretender was, and who the King—"quite another thing." We must go to the Reference-book "cribs" now and again; but, as a rule, Reference-book scholarship is as unsatisfactory as machine-made trousers.

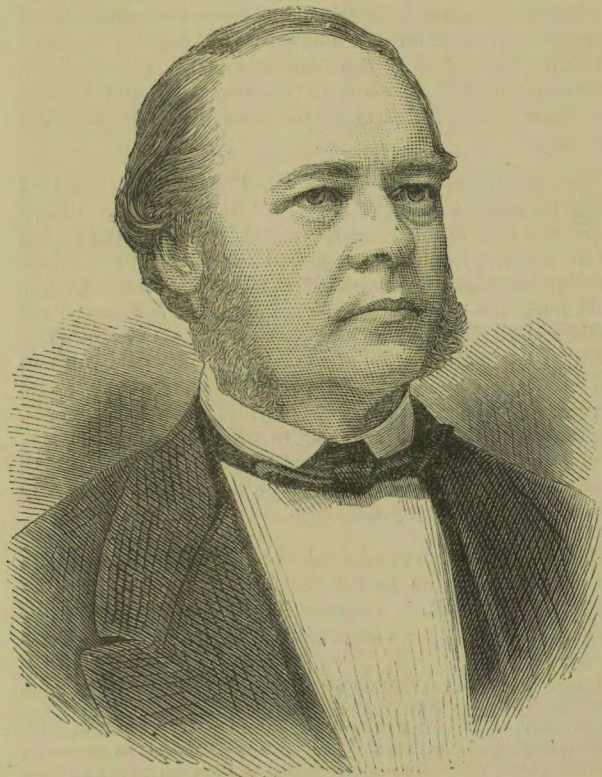
G. A. S.

A COLOSSAL STATUE OF LIBERTY.

New York Harbour, the entrance-gate of maritime approach to the Great American Republic, for the majority at least of European emigrants, is about to be adorned with the biggest figure in human form that was ever made. It is a gift from the French Republic, at the cost of funds subscribed on this side of the Atlantic. On the "Fourth of July," the anniversary festival of American Independence, the formal presentation of this gift was performed in Paris, in the absence of M. Jules Ferry, the French Prime Minister, by M. Ferdinand De Lesseps; and Mr. Morton, the United States Minister in France, accepted it on behalf of his nation. The design, it is said, originated with the late M. Laboulaye, author of "Paris en Amérique," an enthusiastic admirer of American institutions, but was zealously taken up by an eminent French sculptor, M. Bartholdi, whose previous works, his "Souvenir of the Nile," "Modern Martyr," "Funeral Genius," "Young Vinedresser of Alsace," and "Vercingetorix on Horseback," are familiar enough to lovers and students of fine art. Above all, his famous Belfort Lion, symbolic of "Defence," is by some thought to surpass our Trafalgar-square Lions, or rather the one lion four times repeated, by Sir Edwin Landseer. This prodigious statue of Liberty, holding a lamp in her uplifted right hand, which is to serve as a light-house on Bedloe Island, near Long Island, outside the harbour of New York, stands 150 ft. high from the feet



MRS. SOPHIA BRYANT,
DOCTOR OF SCIENCE OF THE LONDON UNIVERSITY.



MR. OLE RICHTER,
NORWEGIAN MINISTER OF STATE AT STOCKHOLM.

to the raised hand. It is higher than the Vendôme Column at Paris, and double the height of the largest statue hitherto known—that of St. Charles Borromeo, on the banks of Lake Maggiore. The Colossus of Rhodes is supposed to have measured about 120 ft. in height. Placed on a pedestal 70 ft. in height, the new statue will, of course, look still more exalted. It weighs 100 tons, its composition being three-fifths iron and two-fifths copper, and was not cast, but formed of pieces separately hammered into shape and then riveted together. The whole will be conveyed in 350 pieces to America on board a French ship-of-war. One of the hands was sent to the Philadelphia Exhibition six years ago.

THE LADY DOCTOR OF SCIENCE.

Mrs. Sophia Bryant, the lady who recently distinguished herself by obtaining the degree of Doctor of Science of the London University—a distinction unique among her sex—is a native of Ireland, and is daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Willock, D.D., Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin. In 1866 she obtained the Arnott Scholarship at Bedford College, London, her previous education having been carried on under her father's guidance. While at Bedford College, Miss Willock passed the Senior Cambridge Examination with first-class honours and distinction in English and mathematics, being the only girl who was in the First Class that year, and also the first girl who obtained distinction in mathematics. She married, but was soon left a widow, and in 1875 became mathematical mistress at the North London Collegiate School for Girls, whose head mistress is Miss F. M. Buss, the founder of the modern public school system for girls' education. In the same year, 1875, Mrs. Bryant passed the Cambridge Higher Local Examination in English, mathematics, political economy, and logic, obtaining a First Class in each group, and special distinctions in English composition and logic. In the following year she obtained the prize for an essay on a social subject, open to all persons who had passed the Higher Local Examination in political economy and logic. Mrs. Bryant also passed the examination for the Fellowship of the College of Preceptors held at Christmas, 1875, and obtained the Dorack Scholarship of £25 awarded to the candidate who takes the highest place in that examination. In January, 1879, she took the first place in the Matriculation Examination of London University, that being the first time the examination was open to women. In 1880 she passed the Intermediate Science Examination in the First Class, obtaining a Second Class Honour Certificate in Mathematics; in November, 1881, she gained the degree of Bachelor of Science, being placed in the First Class, and obtaining also First Class Honours in mental and moral science, in which she took the first place, and Second Class Honours in mathematics. She would, but for disqualification by age, have obtained the University Scholarship of £50 for three years. The degree of Doctor of Science, which she has just obtained, was taken in Mental Science; this includes psychology, logic, and ethics, with the physiology of the nervous system, the history of philosophy, political economy, and political philosophy, as subsidiary subjects. It is worthy of note that only one other candidate



FRENCH COLOSSAL STATUE OF LIBERTY,
FOR NEW YORK HARBOUR.

has succeeded in obtaining the degree in this branch. Since 1875 Mrs. Bryant has been engaged in teaching at the North London Collegiate School for Girls, Camden-road, which numbers among its old pupils many graduates, eight of whom—six graduates of London University, and two students of Girton College, Cambridge—are on the staff of teachers. Mrs. Bryant has taken an active part in the educational movement generally. She has been recently appointed one of the lecturers to the London Society for the Extension of University Teaching. She is author of essays on "Character," and of a novel which has considerable merit.

The Portrait is from a photograph by Mr. Robinson, of Grafton-street, Dublin.

THE NEW LIBERAL MINISTRY IN NORWAY.

The Constitutional struggle which has been going on in Norway for the last ten years has ended in the complete victory of the Liberal party. On the 26th ult., King Oscar II. appointed a Liberal Ministry, with Mr. Johan Sverdrup, President of the Storting, as Prime Minister. The news was received with great joy all over the country. The King must be congratulated upon having at last given way to the wishes of his people, and having intrusted the formation of the new Ministry to so able and popular a statesman as Mr. Sverdrup. The much desired reforms, passed by the Storting or Par-

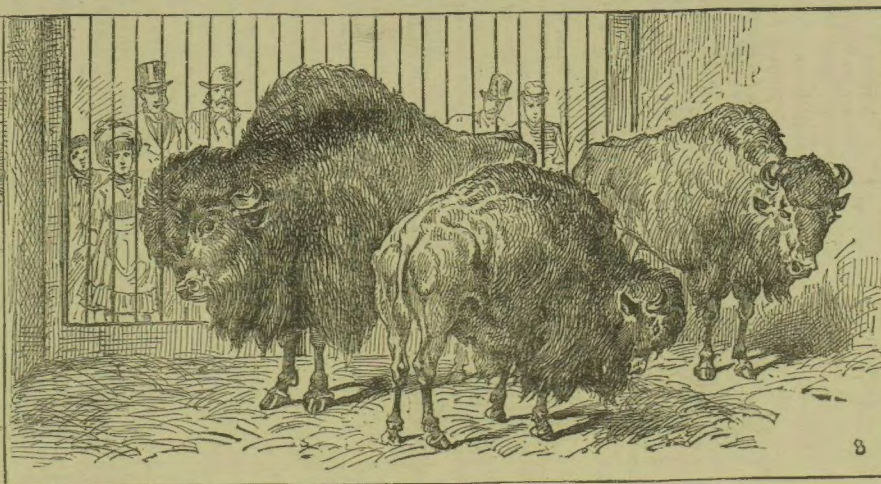
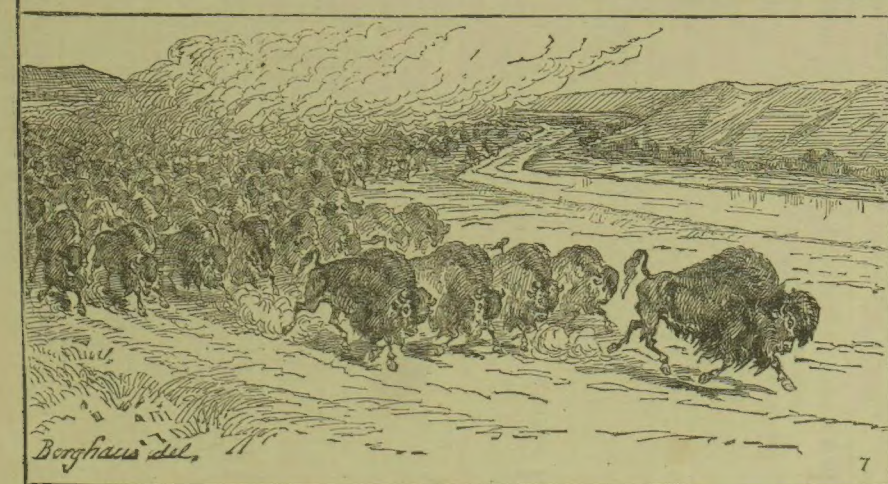
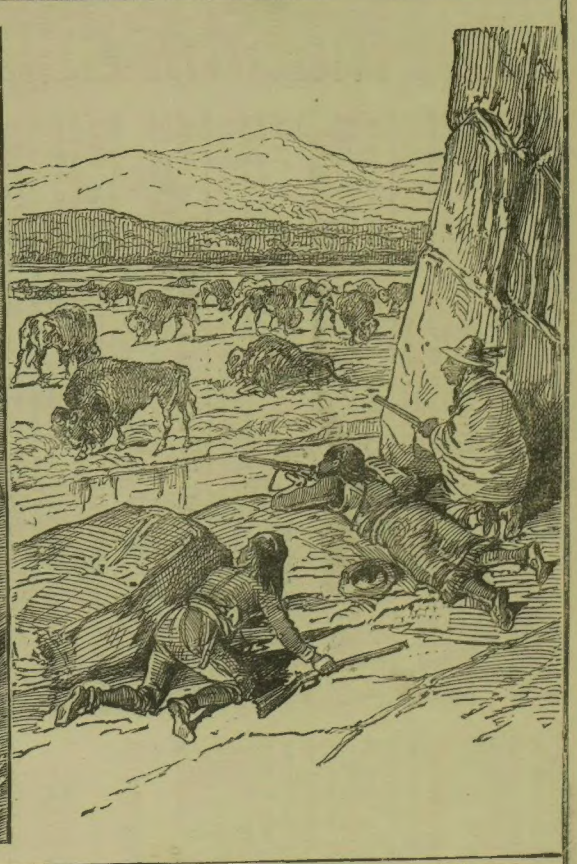
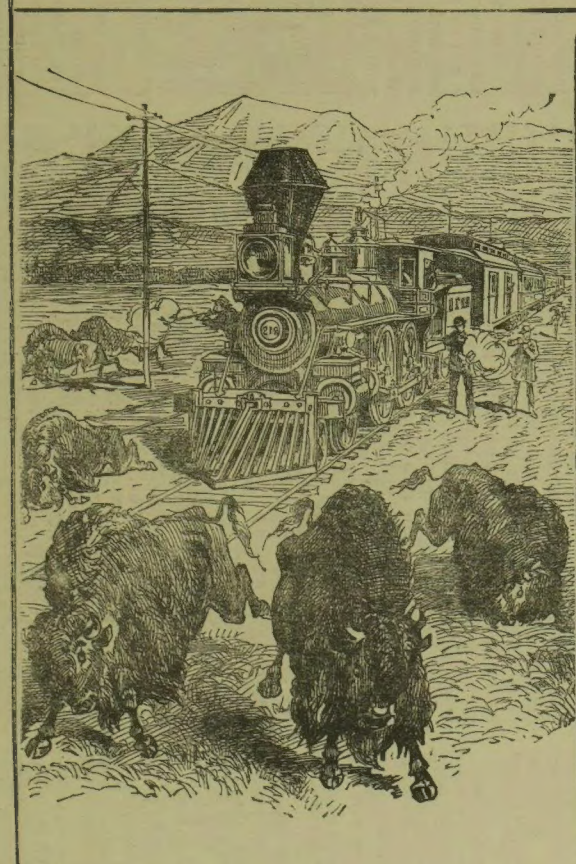
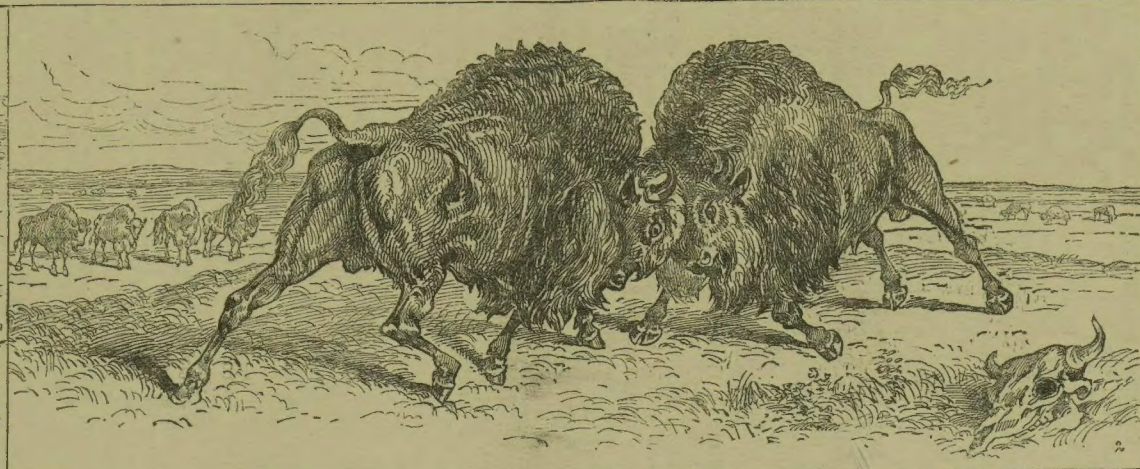
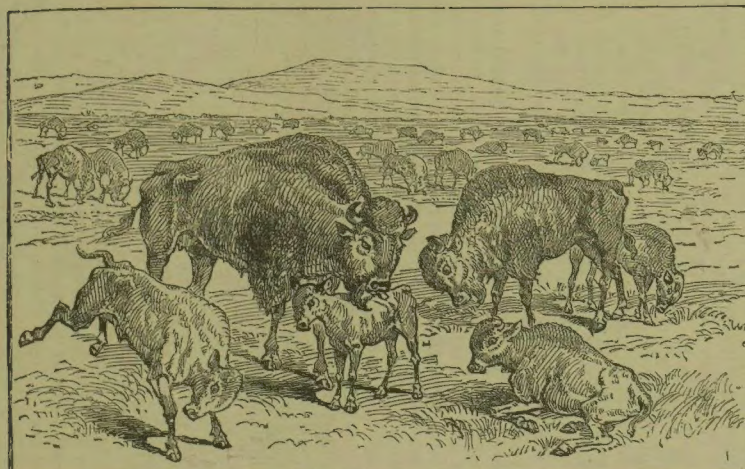


MR. JOHAN SVERDRUP,
THE NEW PRIME MINISTER OF NORWAY.

liament, will now be sanctioned by the King; while by the admittance of the Ministers to seats in that assembly Parliamentary rule may be considered to be firmly established.

Mr. Johan Sverdrup, the new Premier, was born in 1816, and is thus sixty-eight years old, of which thirty-three years have been incessantly spent in the service of his country. He entered the University of Christiania as a student of law in 1833, and took his degree in 1841. He was early impressed with Liberal ideas, and became attached to that group of patriotic men who collected round the poet Wergeland. Having spent a couple of years in the office of a county judge, he married, and settled down in the little town of Laurvik. In 1851 he was elected a member of the Storting for that place, but in 1857 he removed to the metropolis, and has, since 1859, represented the county of Akershus. He soon became a prominent member of this Assembly, and his name is connected with every important reform during the last thirty years. He was the leader of the Opposition party, which consisted principally of freeholders, or peasant proprietors, and which had hitherto been led by the well-known Ueland. Under the leadership of Mr. Sverdrup, this party has grown in strength at every election, and numbers at the present time eighty-three out of 114 representatives. Mr. Sverdrup has always been a firm believer in the Norwegian peasantry as the kernel of the national strength. In 1862 he was elected President of the Odelsting (the Lower Chamber), and in 1871 became President of the Storting, a position he has held ever since. One of the great reforms with which his name is associated is the participation of the Ministers in the debates of the Storting. After a hard struggle of more than ten years, it has now fallen to his lot to be the first Prime Minister to meet the representatives of the people face to face in Parliament. Not only will this reform strengthen the Monarchy in Norway, but it will, more than anything else, tend to consolidate that good feeling which ought to exist between the Government and the elect of the people.

Mr. Ole Richter, the new Minister of State in attendance upon the King at Stockholm, is well known to the English public as the Consul-General for Sweden and Norway in London, which position he has ably filled during the last six years. In his native country, Richter enjoys the reputation of a talented and progressive politician, who has long fought within the walls of the Storting for the development of political and civil liberty on constitutional principles. He was born in 1829, entered the University as a student at law in 1845, and took his degree in 1852. In 1855 and 1856 he visited England for the purpose of studying English law and politics. On his return, he for several years edited a Liberal evening paper with great ability and courage. In 1861 he settled on the family estate in the Thronhjelm district, and practised as a barrister. In the elections of 1862 he was elected as a representative for the county of North Thronhjelm, and soon made his mark as a debater. In 1872 he was appointed County Judge in Nordtjod, and in 1876 Judge at Thronhjelm, which city he represented in the Storting till 1878, when he was appointed Consul-General in London. He was President of the Odels-



1. Buffalo Cows and Calves. 2. A Buffalo Duel. 3. Herd Attacked by Prairie Wolves. 4. Sport on the Railway. 5. A Regular Battue. 6. Indian Hunters. 7. Stampede of the Herd. 8. Captives on View. 9. Wolves busy with the Slain.

BUFFALO-HUNTING IN THE WESTERN TERRITORIES OF NORTH AMERICA.

Mr. Coddington, M.P., has been appointed by the Earl of Sefton a Deputy-Lieutenant for the county of Lancashire.

CITY GUILDS.—VI.: SALTERS' COMPANY.

Our Illustrations, this week, of the London City Guilds or Livery Companies, refer to the establishment of the Salters' Company, in St. Swithin's-lane, not far from "London Stone" in Cannon-street, whence the Roman roads throughout Britain were measured. It is on the site of Oxford House, where, in the reign of Henry VII., the famous Treasury extortioners, Empson and Dudley, practised their nefarious tricks, not improbably with the connivance of the covetous King; but they were hanged for it, all the same, in his successor's reign. The Fraternity of Salters, by which was meant, apparently, the trade now commonly called that of the dry-salters, dealing in chemical substances used for dyeing or manufacturing processes, existed in the fourteenth century. Their first charter of incorporation was granted by Henry VIII. in 1530, and was confirmed by Elizabeth and James I., and renewed by James II. in 1685. The history of this company is not very eventful; its head-quarters were at first in Bread-street, Cheapside, and it was not until 1578 that they were removed to the present site. The hall was rebuilt sixty years ago, with a spacious fore-court surrounded by the Company's offices, a pleasant large flower-bed in the middle, and handsome wrought-iron gates. The Company is governed by a Master, yearly elected, two Upper Wardens, a Renter Warden, and a Court of Assistants. The Clerk to the Company is Mr. E. L. Scott. The revenues yearly amount to £29,790; while the expenditure in one year includes £7275 for rates, salaries, and attendance fees; £3046 for entertainments; £1574 for gifts by bequest; £2508 for subscriptions and donations to charities and public objects, pensions, and gifts to decayed members and their relatives; £575 for technical education; £1009 for investments and improvements, and payments on account of £2863 and £3132 to the Saddlers' and Dyers' for their share of the Irish estate.

The report of the Royal Commissioners of Inquiry, which was mentioned in our last notice of the City Guilds, states that the aggregate number of "liverymen" of all these Companies in the City of London is 7319. There are twelve "Great" Companies—namely, the Goldsmiths, the Fishmongers, the Merchant Taylors, the Drapers, the Mercers, the Clothworkers, the Skinners, the Salters, the Haberdashers, the Ironmongers, and the Vintners; and sixty-four Minor Companies, including the Apothecaries, the Stationers, the Saddlers, the Brewers, and a variety of other trades. The total income of all the Companies of London for 1879 (or 1880) is estimated at £750,000 to £800,000, a sum exceeding the income of the two Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and of the colleges therein. The rateable value of the halls of the twelve Great Companies is about £35,000. The value of their plate and furniture is about £270,000. The annual income of the livings in their gift is about £12,000 a year. The rateable value of the halls of the minor Companies is about £20,000 a year. The value of their plate and furniture is about £50,000. The Commissioners think that of the sum of £750,000 to £800,000 which constitutes the annual income of the livery Companies of London, about £200,000 is trust income. They recommend that accounts of the annual expenditure of the Companies, both corporate and trust, duly certified and signed by the masters or prime wardens, should be deposited with some public department, and should be open to inspection. This report further suggests the appointment by Act of Parliament of a Commission, which shall undertake, pursuant to the terms of such Act, (1) the application of a portion of the corporate incomes of the Companies respectively to objects of acknowledged public utility; (2) the better application of the trust incomes of the Companies; (3) should it prove practicable, the reorganisation of the constitution of the Companies. The objects of acknowledged public utility to be promoted should be mainly metropolitan objects; but, in cases in which a trade formerly carried on in London has established itself elsewhere, similar objects connected with the present place of trade may properly be included. It is suggested that the Commission shall be appointed for a period not exceeding five years; that the courts of the Companies should be allowed a grace for the first three of those years, during which themselves to frame schemes in accordance with the Act, under the supervision of the Commissioners; and that the Commissioners should have, if necessary, the remaining period in which themselves to frame schemes for any Companies which may have made default in so doing. The Commissioners also think that any members of the Companies who may be injuriously affected by the reforms should receive moderate compensation.

A GARDEN PARTY.

The little girl has her small family of dolls, Minnie, Tottie, and Baby, whom she has brought out in a straw basket for the *al fresco* repast under a leafy shading tree, and has invited Pussy to take tea with them; or rather, has provided a saucer of milk for Pussy, laid, with the small tea-pot, the tiny tea-cups, and the dish of apples, upon a napkin spread on the grass. It is a pretty scene, and a lively instance of that great power of "make-believe," which belongs to most little girls up to a certain age of childhood. The vehement seriousness of her gesture, as she exhorts these funny guests of hers to polite and orderly behaviour at their social meal, is not less characteristic than the prudent and dignified bearing of the cat. As for the dolls, there is no fear of their being rude or greedy, but that one leaning against the basket seems to be in a very exhausted condition. Perhaps the tea will do her good. The hostess, at any rate, will enjoy this Garden Party.

The consecration of the Bishop of Ripon will take place in Westminster Abbey on St. James's Day (next Friday).

The Rev. E. N. Collin, B.A., has been appointed to the vacant chaplaincy in Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford.

The Crown has offered the vicarage of Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, to the Rev. Charles John Ridgeway, Incumbent of St. Paul's, Edinburgh.

The Bishop of Southwell attended on Monday at Westminster, and, in the presence of his Notary Public (Mr. Hassard), formally conferred the Chancellorship of the Diocese of Southwell upon Mr. Arthur Charles, Q.C.

The Master and Fellows of Clare College, Cambridge, have presented the living of Patrington, near Hull, York, of the value of £600 a year, to the Rev. Henry E. Maddock, of the above college.

The Old Testament Company of Revisers has finished its labours. The preface has been finally revised and approved. The work has to be submitted to Convocation before its issue to the public.

The Bishop of Rochester presided at the annual meeting of the Rochester Diocesan Society for supplying the spiritual needs of South London, held in the Mansion House on the 10th inst. The Earl of Shaftesbury, in moving the adoption of the report, commended the action of the society, which was to build up a living Church before proceeding to erect a church for them to meet in.

BENEVOLENT OBJECTS.

The Prince and Princess of Wales attended a working men's soir e, held on the 11th inst. in the Bethnal-green Museum, to promote the work of the Beaumont Trust Fund, which was founded for the mental and moral improvement and amusement of the people. Many distinguished persons were present to receive their Royal Highnesses. Some particulars of the Royal visit are given in another column.

On Monday the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by the Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud, drove to Stanmore, where the Princess opened Miss Mary Wardell's Convalescent Home for scarlet fever patients at Brockley Hill.

Already sanctioned by the Queen, the proposal to dedicate a new wing of the Hospital for the Paralyzed and Epileptic as a memorial of the late Duke of Albany was cordially approved by an influential assembly at Willis's Rooms on Monday, the proposition being supported by Lord Shaftesbury, Sir William Gull, Lord Denman, and others. Between £2000 and £3000 were subscribed in the room.

It was resolved, at a meeting at the Mansion House on Monday, at which Princess Christian was present, to take steps for the erection of a convalescent hospital and home of rest for the poor wage-earning classes of London. The intention is to make the institution partially self-supporting.

Lord Rosebery, Mr. Mundella, Miss Davenport Hill, and Miss Orme were the principal speakers at another gathering held on Monday in the Mansion House, in support of the "Country Holiday Fund," the purpose of which is to send ailing London children into the country for two or three weeks for change of air.

The last representation of Schiller's "Lay of the Bell" was given on Monday at Cromwell House, in aid of the Women's Emigration Society, under the special patronage of Princess Louise.

A morning concert was given by Viscountess Folkestone at Prince's Hall, Piccadilly, on Wednesday, for the benefit of the Military Benevolent Fund, instituted in 1875 by Mrs. Ellis-Williams.

A numerously-attended meeting was held on the 11th inst. at the Mansion House in support of a movement for extending the emigration to Canada of children of the destitute class, more especially in connection with Dr. Barnardo's Homes for Boys and Girls in Stepney. The Lord Mayor presided, and the speakers included the Bishop of Bedford, Mr. Samuel Smith, M.P., Sir Charles Tupper, and Lord Norton. On the 10th inst. 150 girls from Dr. Barnardo's Home embarked at Liverpool, on board the Allan steamer *Peruvian*, for Canada.

Under the presidency of the Duke of Cambridge, a festival dinner, in aid of the Soho Club and Home for Working Girls, was held on the 9th inst., when subscriptions amounting to £740 were announced.

The Mayor of Southampton last week presented to George Baker, a seaman, a silver medal, inscribed, sent by the French Government in recognition of his bravery in assisting to rescue the crew of *Le Gustave*, wrecked near Cherbourg in November last.

The United States Government have awarded a gold medal to Mr. Benjamin Jones, chief officer of the British steamer *Oranmore*, for his gallant rescue of the crew of the American schooner *Alimira* Wooley, on March 6.

A quarterly general court of the Governors of the "Dreadnought" Seamen's Hospital, Greenwich, was held on the 11th inst. at 39, Fenchurch-street. Three hundred and ninety-six seamen had been admitted to the hospital as in-patients during the past quarter from British and foreign ships. In addition to the British seamen, 124 sailors of different nationalities were benefited. The committee invite contributions towards the drainage expenses, and for the erection of an entirely new chapel.

Princess Christian, accompanied by the Countess of Selborne, attended at St. Peter's school-rooms, Hackney-road, on Tuesday, and opened a bazaar in aid of St. Peter's Church. Her Royal Highness afterwards visited the Fine Art Exhibition held in connection with it. The ground behind the church, which has been laid out at the expense of the Kyrle Society, was dedicated to the public at the same time.

Lady C. Beresford on Tuesday afternoon distributed the prizes to the boys of the Greenwich Royal Hospital School in the gymnasium of the institution. Satisfactory reports were given as to the conduct of the boys and the management of the establishment.

The general meeting and midsummer election of the Asylum for Fatherless Children was held on Tuesday morning at the Cannon-street Hotel. The annual report stated that there are upwards of 300 children in the institution, situated at Reedham, near Caterham Junction, Surrey. The annual subscriptions are steadily increasing, but the receipts from life subscriptions and donations were far less than during the previous year. The total receipts amounted to £10,478, and the expenditure to £9800. The report was adopted.

The new cabmen's shelter erected at the Marble Arch cabstand was opened by Canon Holland on Thursday morning.

Miss Jennie Young gives a concert lecture on "The Songs of Scotland," in aid of the Princess Louise Home, on Friday evening, the 18th inst., at Exeter Hall; the Rev. Donald Macleod, M.A., in the chair.

Mr. John Henry Hetherington Smith, of the Midland Circuit, has been appointed Recorder of Newark, in succession to Mr. Saint, recently appointed to the Recorderhip of Leicester.

An Illustration of the embarking of railway materials and plant at Woolwich Arsenal, for conveyance to the port of Souakim, in the Red Sea, appeared in our last. The vessel there delineated was the steam-ship *Engineer*, which was chartered for this purpose by Government on account of her special capacity for lifting and receiving the largest and heaviest packages, and stowing them under deck.

On Monday the annual show of the Royal Agricultural Society was opened at Shrewsbury, the number of entries being rather above the average, though fewer than those at York last year. The show was remarkably good in every department—the horses, horned cattle, sheep, and pigs being all of high merit. Sir Massey Lopes, M.P., has been selected President for next year, when the show will be held at Preston.

In London, 2409 births and 1849 deaths were registered last week. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 220 below, while the deaths exceeded by 208, the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The deaths included 21 from smallpox, 42 from measles, 23 from scarlet fever, 15 from diphtheria, 57 from whooping-cough, 1 from typhus, 27 from enteric fever, 2 from ill-defined forms of continued fever, 336 from diarrhoea and dysentery, and 16 from choleraic diarrhoea and cholera. The deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs, which had been 218 and 231 in the two preceding weeks, declined to 206 last week, but exceeded the corrected average by 10. Different forms of violence caused 72 deaths: 61 were the result of negligence or accident, among which were 22 from fractures and contusions, 7 from burns and scalds, 18 from drowning, 2 from poison, and 8 of infants under one year of age from suffocation. Nine cases of suicide were registered.

THE SILENT MEMBER.

Parliament has, in a manner, been held under various roofs since the Conservative majority of Peers in the House of Lords deemed it their duty to disapprove the Ministerial County Franchise Bill, unaccompanied by the promised measure of Redistribution. Mr. Gladstone, on the 10th inst., felt it necessary to rally the Liberal members to his support at the Foreign Office; and the Marquis of Salisbury responded by calling together an extraordinarily large meeting of Conservative Peers and members at the Carlton Club, on Tuesday, the 15th inst.

The Prime Minister lost no time in letting the considerable meeting of two hundred and fifty-six Liberal members at the Foreign Office know the immediate effect of the adoption of Earl Cairns's amendment. In a warmly cheered speech, the right hon. gentleman made it quite clear the Government would stand to their guns. At the outset, he declared the desire of the Opposition in the Lords to precipitate an appeal to the country by bringing about a dissolution "is a perfect and absolute innovation." Mr. Gladstone repented that the Government had by every means in their power shown that they would not be content with their Franchise Bill, but would "make every effort possible to pass next year a measure of redistribution." Then came the Premier's contested statement with respect to the olive-branch offered by Earl Granville to Earl Cairns during the late debate in the House of Lords:—

It was an offer that both Houses should, on the responsibility of the Government, be invited to pass identical resolutions in which it should be set forth that each House had passed the Franchise Bill in reliance on the pledges of her Majesty's advisers to introduce the Redistribution Bill next year, and to make the passing of that redistribution the great object of their efforts, and that this resolution, as so passed, should be presented by a joint Address to the Crown. . . . That offer was rejected because the Leader of the Opposition in the House of Lords said he could not discuss redistribution with a rope round his neck.

Under these circumstances, Mr. Gladstone proposed to call Parliament together for an autumn Session in October, to give the Lords another opportunity for passing the bill; and, to facilitate the closing of the present Session, would give up for the present year the London Government Bill, the Railway Regulation Bill, the Universities (Scotland) Bill, the Welsh Education Bill, the Irish Land Purchase Bill, the Sunday Closing (Ireland) Bill, the Coinage Bill, the Police Pension Bill, and the Criminal Law Amendment Bill. It was significant that, whereas Mr. Goschen plaintively counselled that anything like menace against the Lords should be avoided, Mr. Bright boldly reaffirmed his old belief that "It is not consistent with the character and freedom of a great nation that an irresponsible House, a House that is not representative, should have the power every few years to bring about a great and grave crisis like this." Mr. Bright added, amid applause, that the Crown having long ago abandoned its absolute veto, "It would be to the great advantage, in my opinion, of the House of Lords if some limit were put upon their power of veto."

The Premier's formal announcement to his followers was recited by him to the Commons at large the same evening in the House, and elicited spirited remonstrances from Sir Stafford Northcote and Lord Randolph Churchill, followed by a lively though fruitless endeavour on the part of Mr. Labouchere to deprive the House of Lords of the vote of £31,842 for salaries and expenses. In the Lords, the following evening, Earl Cairns and the Marquis of Salisbury protested they considered the proposal of Earl Granville secret, private, and confidential. For that reason they had not made it known to their Party. Earl Granville, however, was of opinion the communication was not secret at all; but, in response to a complaint from the noble Marquis that he had never used the phrase "that he could not discuss redistribution with a rope round his neck," the Foreign Secretary read a letter from Mr. Gladstone to the effect that he had only fastened the quotation on Lord Salisbury in a Pickwickian sense. There was a somewhat heated conversation of an identical nature in the Lower House likewise, Mr. Gladstone using the same arguments as Lord Granville in repelling the vivacious attacks of Sir Stafford Northcote, Mr. Gibson, and Lord Randolph Churchill. Out of much chaff this grain of wheat was to be gathered—that the dashing young Rupert of the "Fourth Party," adopting at last the mediatory tone of Mr. Whitbread, said he would willingly co-operate to bring the two Houses into harmony, and would attach the heaviest responsibility to any public man who would prevent such a desirable consummation. It is his occasional expression of such sound common-sense as this that makes one regret Lord Randolph Churchill does not more frequently do justice to his better qualities.

The Earl of Wemyss on Monday assumed in the Lords the unfamiliar rôle of peacemaker. Albeit the Marquis of Salisbury did not conceal his antipathy to the noble Lord's conciliatory intervention, Earl Granville had the good grace to welcome the friendly resolution, which Lord Wemyss stated he would move on Thursday:—

That this House be prepared to proceed now with the consideration of the Representation of the People Bill, on the understanding that an humble Address to her Majesty be proposed before the prorogation of Parliament humbly praying her Majesty to summon Parliament to assemble in the early autumn for the purpose of considering the Redistribution Bill which her Majesty's Ministers have undertaken to present to Parliament on the earliest date possible.

Lord Granville readily promised Ministerial countenance to the resolution; and said the Government would be prepared to introduce the Redistribution Bill in November, "on the condition that the Representation of the People Bill do pass this Session."

That is the exact point at issue between the Government and the Opposition. The adverse position deliberately taken up by the Conservatives Peers appeared to have been, on the whole, pretty generally sanctioned at the Conservative consensus at the Carlton Club on Tuesday. The Marquis of Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote were said to have been cordially supported in their opposition to piecemeal dealing with Parliamentary reform, the Earl of Wemyss and a few other Peers alone recommending that discreet action which is proverbially the better part of valour. It seemed, however, that the joint leaders of the Conservative Party bravely nailed their colours to the mast—in token of which Earl Cadogan gave notice of his intention to move as an amendment to the Earl of Wemyss's resolution for an Address to her Majesty praying that Parliament should reassemble early in the autumn to consider the Franchise Bill in conjunction with the Redistribution Bill. But—in the interest of the House of Lords itself, it may be pointed out that, whenever a majority of their Lordships have set themselves up in opposition to the elected representatives of the nation, they have invariably had to give way. Would it not be wiser to yield with a good than a bad grace at this Constitutional crisis?

This knotty question being the one absorbing topic of the hour, it would be idle to comment on the ordinary course of public business.



1. Interior of Salters' Hall.

2. The Master.

3. The Staircase.

4. Some of the Plate.

5. Entrance Gates, St. Swithin's-lane.



A GARDEN PARTY.

THE COURT.

The Queen held a private investiture of the Order of the Bath on Friday, the 11th inst., at Windsor Castle, at which Generals Sir C. W. Dunbar Staveley, Sir Collingwood Dickson, Sir Arthur Boston, Sir H. C. B. Daubeney, and Sir James Brind received the Grand Cross and Star of the Order. Several gentlemen received investiture as Knights Commanders, and others as Companions. Her Majesty, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, came to London last Saturday afternoon, and visited the Duchess of Cambridge at St. James's Palace. Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne), attended by Lady Sophia Macnamara and Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg, arrived at the castle in the evening. On Sunday morning, the Royal family and the members of the Royal household attended Divine service in the private chapel. The Very Rev. Randall Davidson, Dean of Windsor, assisted by the Rev. T. Teignmouth Shore, M.A., Chaplain in Ordinary to her Majesty, officiated. The Rev. Teignmouth Shore preached. On Monday morning the Queen, accompanied by Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne) and Princess Beatrice, drove to Frogmore, where her Majesty was joined by the Duchess of Albany and Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg. Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg took leave of the Queen, and left the castle for London. The Empress Eugénie, attended by Mlle. Corvisart and the Duc de Bassano, arrived at the castle at half-past one o'clock, remaining the guest of her Majesty till the following morning. The Queen held a private investiture on Tuesday. The Duke of Argyll and the Earl of Derby were invested with the Order of the Garter; Sir Robert Torrens was invested with the insignia of a Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George; and Colonel Crossman was knighted and invested as a Knight Commander of the same Order. Princess Louise, who has been visiting the Queen, left Windsor Castle in the afternoon and returned to London. Lady James Murray and her daughter, Miss Caroline Frances Murray, had the honour of being received by the Queen at Frogmore. Mr. T. J. Gullick has had the honour to submit to the Queen a portrait of the late Duke of Albany, surrounded by a memorial wreath of the spring flowers in bloom at his death, executed by Mr. Gullick in his process of mirror-painting.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud, were present at a special dramatic matinee at St. James's Hall on Thursday, the 10th inst., in aid of the funds of the School of Dramatic Art. The Prince went to the House of Lords. On Friday, the 11th inst., the Prince was present at a meeting of the Royal Commission on the Housing of the Working Classes, at 8, Richmond-terrace, in the morning; and in the evening at a soirée given by the Earl of Rosebery and the members of the Beaumont Trust at the Bethnal-green Museum to the Working Classes of East London, which was attended by 2000 working people. The Prince and Princess, accompanied by their three daughters, went to Putney last Saturday afternoon, when his Royal Highness laid the memorial-stone of the new bridge in process of erection across the Thames there, to replace the old one. In presence of a large and distinguished company, the Princess on Monday opened Miss Mary Wardell's Convalescent Home for Scarlet Fever Patients at Brockley-hill, Stanmore. On behalf of her Majesty, the Prince held a Levée at St. James's Palace in the afternoon, when presentations to the number of 260 were made. Princess Christian and Prince Albert of Saxe-Altenburg visited the Prince and Princess, and remained to luncheon. The Prince was present at a meeting of the Royal Commission on the Housing of the Working Classes at 8, Richmond-terrace, on Tuesday morning. The Prince and Princess, accompanied by the Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud, visited the Empress Eugénie at Farnborough Hill, near Farnborough, in the afternoon. The Prince and Princess opened the bazaar in aid of the fund for the restoration of Kew church on Wednesday, at the Riding-School, Knightsbridge.

Prince Albert Victor of Wales visited the Empress of Germany on Friday, the 11th inst., and remained to dinner.

The Duke of Connaught arrived last Monday at Meerut.

Yesterday week the Duke of Cambridge inspected the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd battalions of the Grenadier Guards, and the 1st Coldstreams, about 3000 strong, in Hyde Park.

Prince Christian left Cumberland Lodge, Windsor Great Park, on Monday morning, for Germany.

Count Herbert von Bismarck left the German Embassy, Carlton House-terrace, on Sunday night, for Berlin.

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGES.

The marriage of the Hon. Robert H. Lyttelton, sixth son of the late Lord Lyttelton, with Edith, eldest daughter of Mr. Charles Santley, took place on Monday at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster. The bridegroom was attended by the Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, his brother, as best man; and the bridesmaids were Misses Gertrude and Ethel Santley, sisters of the bride; Misses Agnes and Meriel Talbot, nieces of the bridegroom; Miss Catherine Doune, cousin of the bride; and Miss Meiggs. The service was choral.

A full choral wedding took place in Bournemouth on the 10th inst., when the Rev. Rowland Hill was married to Miss Wrottesley, only daughter of the Hon. E. B. Wrottesley. Upwards of 200 wedding presents were received.

A DAY OF RECKONING.

The desperate malignity of this mortal combat is so powerfully expressed by the Artist, in the faces of the principal antagonists, who seem determined not to part until one or other has got his death-wound, that there can be no hesitation in admitting the significance of the title which has been chosen for a very clever and spirited drawing. It is manifest that these two ruffling gallants of the sixteenth century, who may be Frenchmen, Italians, or Englishmen of that period, have long nursed up in their hearts a deadly hatred to each other, perhaps engendered by rivalry in sinister schemes of ambition, or by disputed gambling losses, or by competition for the favour of some rich heiress, or in the good graces of a Prince or Minister of State. Which of the two may be the more consummate scoundrel, it would be very difficult to guess; but there can be no doubt that each of them has looked forward to a meeting at sword's point, whenever it could be securely obtained, as "a day of reckoning" with the other wicked man which was vehemently desired for the mere purpose of committing murder in a regular fashion. Something like foul play, or "two upon one," seems indeed to have been attempted upon this occasion; though it may have been an accidental interference of the third man, apparently one of inferior rank, who is now tottering from the effects of a stab just received in the fierce fray that has raged for perhaps half an hour in the tapestried chamber. The figure of the gentleman in black, wielding the rapier in his right hand and the dagger in his left, a method of fencing that was imported into England by Rowland York in 1587, is full of energy in every limb and muscle, and his firmly-set countenance has a mingled look of fiendish cruelty,

wary caution, and fierce determination, marking the calculating duellist, if not the occasional deliberate assassin. "This poking fight of rapier and dagger," as it was contemptuously called in Shakspeare's time, being held in honest aversion by the old-fashioned English patrons of broadsword and buckler play, soon became the favourite means of wreaking private and personal animosities, both at the French and at the English Court, and among the debauched and dissolute men about town who began to defy all restraints of law and religion. Shakspeare had abundant opportunities, in his time, of studying the morals and manners of that class of profligate idlers, who frequented the taverns of the City where theatrical and literary affairs were discussed; and his plays contain so many allusions to duelling, and to the use of the small sword, that it must have been a frequent topic of ordinary conversation in the society of his day, from which many of his characters are drawn to the life.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

The period between the Newmarket July and Goodwood Meetings is invariably a dull one in the turf calendar; and the sale of the Yardley yearlings, which took place on Monday last, is undoubtedly by far the most interesting event of the past few days. The result of the auction was rather curious, as, though there were few buyers present, and nearly half of the youngsters were sent out of the ring unsold, the twenty-two that did change hands made the fine and remunerative average of 435 gs. This result was almost entirely due to Hermit, whose son from Lady Paramount went into the Manton stable at 2100 gs., whilst his daughter, from a sister to Freeman, made only 100 gs. less, and was taken by Porter. There was a very wide gap in price between this pair and a filly by Hampton—Cherry Duchess (800 gs.), but the last-named should prove a bargain, as should an own sister to Beaudesert, by Sterling—Sea Gull, who was knocked down to Waugh for only 600 gs., the same trainer buying two others by the same sire, a colt from Corsica (700 gs.) and a filly from Casuistry (500 gs.). We presume that the eighteen unsold lots will be sent up again at Doncaster.

Even making full allowance for the glorious uncertainty of cricket, there is very little doubt that the rain which fell last week, and prevented all play on the first day of the match, saved England from defeat, as the Australians would probably have only had to get something like 100 runs in their second innings. The result was a great disappointment, especially as the English team was a thoroughly representative one. Shrewsbury (43 and 25) did well, and Dr. Grace (31) was very unlucky to be bowled off his pads, whilst A. G. Steel and A. P. Lucas made a fair show; but the less said about the rest the better. Nothing very great was done in the batting way on the other side, for which Midwinter (37) was the top scorer; but Boyle and Spofforth bowled with great effect, the former taking seven wickets for only 69 runs. The Australians have this week beaten Leicestershire by ten wickets, thanks to Midwinter (52), who is in rare form just now, and to Spofforth, who captured no less than eleven wickets for only 78 runs. The defeat of Yorkshire by Lancashire by six wickets is very important, as it makes it tolerable certain that Notts, which has not yet suffered a reverse, will be champion county. Briggs (not out, 75) was top scorer for the winners, for whom Barlow was in wonderful form with the ball, getting thirteen wickets for only 66 runs. On the other side, Bates (66) did best with the bat, and Peate, as usual, was on the spot, getting eight wickets for 51. Surrey has won the return-match against Middlesex by seven wickets. Nothing sensational was done on either side, the highest score being that of I. D. Walker (47, not out). For the third year in succession the Eton and Harrow match has been interrupted by rain, and ended in a draw. The company was scarcely so numerous as usual, and the play, taken as a whole, was by no means up to public school standard. The Eton team was specially weak in all departments of the game, and must have suffered an easy defeat if the match could have been played out.

There have been some very large musters of spectators during the last few days at the ground of the All England Lawn-Tennis Club at Wimbledon. On Monday the final of the All Comers Singles took place, when the gold medal was won by H. F. Lawford, who defeated C. W. Grinstead by three sets to one. The former, therefore, was entitled to meet W. Renshaw for the championship, and the match took place on Tuesday. Lawford again played well; but he had no chance with his wonderfully clever opponent, who beat him by three sets to love, and thus won the championship for the fourth successive year.

The London Athletic Club Second Summer Meeting, on Saturday last, was singularly devoid of interest, and would require no notice but for the remarkably fine walking of W. H. Meek, one of the Americans now paying a visit to this country. He started from scratch in the Four Miles Handicap, and, moving in beautifully fair style from start to finish, covered the distance in 29 min. 10 sec., by far the fastest time on record.

On the same day the One and Five Miles Amateur Tricycle Championships were decided at the Crystal Palace, both being won by C. E. Liles. The time for neither race was remarkable.

Thirty-eight ladies and twenty-two gentlemen, including some of the most distinguished shots in the United Kingdom, competed in the annual archery match at the Crystal Palace on Thursday and Friday, last week. The Ladies' first prize for the greatest gross score was won by Mrs. Marshall, the second prize being taken by Miss Ellis. Mrs. Butt took the prize for the greatest number of golds, and Miss Hammond Spencer for the best gold. Mrs. Follett took the prize for the greatest local score; Major Fisher won the prize for the greatest gross score; and Mr. C. E. Yeendham took second prize. Mr. N. Rattray won the prize for the greatest local score. Mr. E. N. Snow made 14 golds, and won the prize for the greatest number; Mr. Eyre Hussey taking the prize for the best gold.

A good field of twelve swam for the Half Mile Amateur Championship, in the lake at the Welsh Harp, Hendon, last Saturday afternoon. The old stagers did not show to much advantage, the finish lying between G. Bell, Sandringham S.C., and F. W. Moses, Zephyr S.C., the former of whom won by 12 yards, after a plucky finish.

On Tuesday the Lady Mayoress held her final reception.

The prizes to the London Brigade of the Royal Naval Artillery Volunteers were distributed on board the Rainbow, off Waterloo Bridge, last Saturday, by Lady Brassey.

The Birmingham Congress of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science, with which is united the Society for Promoting the Amendment of the Law, will begin on Sept. 17, lasting a week. The date of meeting was incorrectly given in our Calendar last week.

The number of live stock and the quantity of fresh meat landed at Liverpool during the past week from the United States and Canada were smaller than that of the preceding week, and there were no arrivals of sheep or hogs; the total imports being 1140 cattle, 6253 quarters of beef, and 1510 carcasses of mutton.

FOREIGN NEWS.

In the French Chamber on Saturday last the Minister of the Interior asked for a grant of two millions of francs for the relief of the cholera-stricken towns. The grant was unanimously voted, as well as a further sum of 500,000 francs to defray the expenses caused by the epidemic. During the debate the member for Marseilles declared that the accounts of the cholera in that town were exaggerated. In Toulon the deaths have decreased considerably.—In Paris on Monday the National Fête was celebrated in the usual style. At the Hôtel Continental some students observed a German flag among the decorations of the building, and loudly clamoured for its removal. It was torn down by some gamins and some panes of glass were broken, but the police restored order. The Government have instructed Baron De Courcel, French Ambassador to Germany, to express their regret at the incident. The free pardons and commutations or reductions of punishment granted by the President on the occasion of the National Fête this year amounted to 997. As usual, they were granted only to persons detained, whether in civil or military prisons, by virtue of convictions by courts-martial.—M. Rénan has been promoted to the rank of Commander of the Legion of Honour by a Presidential decree, dated July 9, 1884.—Sir F. Leighton, President of the Royal Academy, has been elected a Corresponding Member of the Paris Academy of Fine Arts, in the place of the late Signor Mercure, of Rome.—At the Havre Regatta last Saturday four International contests were carried off by English boats.—The oldest French prelate, M. Rivet, Bishop of Dijon, died last Saturday of heart disease. He was eighty-eight years of age, and had filled the see forty-six years.

King Alfonso, accompanied by the Queen, the infant Princesses, and the Infantas Isabel and Eulalia, left Madrid on Monday for La Granja, near Segovia, the usual summer residence of the Spanish Monarch.

On Monday the King and Queen of the Netherlands left Kreuth, arriving at the Hague on Tuesday evening.—The First Chamber of the States-General has passed the bill introduced by the Government to raise a loan of 60,000,000 fl., at 4 per cent interest, to cover the deficit in the Budget.

At the International Regatta held at Hamburg, on the Alster, the great Hammonia prize was won by the Thames Rowing Club.

A gentleman from Zurich, named Göttinger, has been killed on Mont Blanc by the fall of an avalanche of stones.

The Emperor of Germany left Mainau on Monday, and arrived on the following day at Gastein, where he will be visited by the Emperor of Austria early next month.—Princess William of Prussia was confined of a third son at Potsdam, a little before three p.m. on Monday.—Professor Richard Lepsius, the eminent Egyptologist, died yesterday week, at Berlin, at the age of seventy-four. The death is also announced of a celebrated Protestant theologian, Professor Dörner, who was born in 1809, and died on the 9th inst., of apoplexy.

The Supreme Court at Darmstadt has dissolved the morganatic marriage of the Grand Duke with Madame de Kolomini, now the Countess Romrod.

At Gmünden, on the 11th inst., the Duchess of Cumberland was confined of a daughter, her fourth child.

The authorities of the University of Heidelberg have refused the offer of an unknown benefactor to give 100,000 marks to the University, on condition that ladies shall be permitted to study there.

The Emperor of Austria arrived on the 10th inst. at Ischl, and laid the last stone of a scientific building called the Rudolfinum. The Crown Prince Rudolph and Crown Princess Stephanie, who have been to Munich on a short visit to Princess Gisela, the Crown Prince's elder sister, have also arrived at Ischl, where the Imperial family will be staying for the next few weeks.—Grafeneck Castle, the ancestral seat of the Breuner family, was destroyed by fire early on the morning of the 11th inst. It contained several valuable and well-known works of art.—The trial of anarchists in Vienna resulted in the sentence to ten years' hard labour of Adolf Hannich, found guilty of having dynamite explosives and poisoned daggers in his possession. Joseph Strascher, charged with distributing treasonable pamphlets, was acquitted. The Public Prosecutor announced his intention of lodging an appeal against the latter sentence.

The Imperial yacht *Czarevna*, with the Emperor and Empress of Russia and the Duchess of Edinburgh on board, returned to Peterhof on the 11th inst.—General Higginson has been appointed the British representative at the Russian autumn manoeuvres, which will commence early in August, near St. Petersburg.

On the 11th inst. the Democratic Convention at Chicago, on the second ballot, nominated Mr. Cleveland as candidate for the Presidency of the United States. A motion to make the nomination unanimous was carried, amid great cheering. At an evening sitting of the Convention Mr. Hendricks was nominated for the vice-presidency.

The Indian Government has sanctioned the Calcutta Docks scheme, which involves an expenditure of 300 lakhs of rupees. A loan of 50 lakhs, at 4½ per cent, guaranteed in India, is to be raised for the works, which will be commenced at once, the land necessary for the purpose having already been taken up.—It has been definitively arranged that the Exhibition at Bombay will be postponed until the winter of 1886 or 1887.

The Agent-General for Victoria has received a telegraphic despatch from the Hon. James Service, Premier of the Colony, stating that the Legislative Council of Victoria has unanimously passed the resolutions of the Convention of the Australian Governments held at Sydney in November in favour of the Confederation of the Colonies in an Australasian Dominion, of the annexation of New Guinea and other groups of islands in the Western Pacific, and of combined protective legislation against criminal aliens, which resolutions had been already passed on the 3rd inst. by the other House of Parliament. Mr. Service adds that the House of Assembly of the colony of Tasmania has also unanimously adopted the resolutions of the Sydney Convention.—Sir Henry Brougham Loch, K.C.B., the newly-appointed Governor of the colony of Victoria, has arrived at Melbourne, and has met with a hearty reception.

The revenue of the Colony of New South Wales for the quarter ending June 30 amounted to £1,830,000, being an increase of £120,000 as compared with that of the same period last year. Almost every source of income shows a satisfactory increase.

The Queensland Parliament was opened on the 11th inst. by the Governor, Sir Anthony Musgrave. In the course of his speech his Excellency referred to the success of the recent loan, and said it afforded abundant proof of the opinion held in Great Britain respecting the wealth and stability of the colony. The Address in reply to the Speech was adopted by both Houses without a division.

A new dock, which has been constructed by Mr. Allen Ransome on the south side of the Thames, midway between the Albert and Old Battersea Bridges, was opened for use last week.



A DAY OF RECKONING.

DRAWN BY S. BIRKLEY.

MUSIC.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.

The specialty of the week at this establishment—indeed, the specialty of the season here—was the production on Tuesday of an Italian version of M. Reyer's "Sigurd." The composer has for several years gained celebrity in France by various compositions, dramatic and otherwise; but his most important work is that now referred to. It was composed some years ago, and was to have been produced in Paris just before the war of 1870. Its production, however, was delayed until last January, when it was brought out at Brussels with great success. The original French book is by MM. Du Locle and Blau, who have taken their subject from the old "Eddas" and the "Nibelungen-lied," which furnished Wagner with the materials for his series of "Nibelungen" opera-dramas. In "Sigurd," however, the interest is limited to human passions and sympathies, and does not, as in Wagner's work, introduce the gods and goddesses and monsters of heathen mythology. M. Reyer's opera consists of four acts, which are subdivided into tableaux, making, in fact, six divisions. The principal characters are—Gunther, King of the Burgundians; Hilda, his sister; Uta, her nurse; Sigurd, the Frankish hero; Hagen, a warrior, companion of Gunther; Rüdiger, one of the envoys of Attila; and Brunhilda the Walkyrie, who has been chased from heaven. Hilda is in love with Sigurd (who had formerly saved her life); and her attendant, Uta, undertakes, by means of a love-potion, to ensure a return of affection from the hero. Gunther has resolved to proceed to Iceland, where Brunhilda lies in a magic sleep, in a palace surrounded by fire—only to be released by an immaculate hero. Sigurd undertakes the task, on behalf of Gunther, who promises him the hand of Hilda. The Walkyrie is delivered from her bondage, and brought to Gunther's Court by Sigurd (whose face is concealed by his visor), she being under the impression that the monarch is her rescuer. The discovery by Brunhilda of the enchanted girdle on Hilda—taken from the former by Sigurd on the occasion of her deliverance—leads to the knowledge that it was by the Frankish hero, and not by the Burgundian monarch, that the Walkyrie was freed. Brunhilda's love has reverted violently to Sigurd; she annuls the effect of the love potion, and his affection is transferred to the Walkyrie. The jealousy of Gunther and his sister is aroused, revenge is plotted by Hagen, Sigurd is slain, and the opera closes with the hero and Brunhilda rising in a halo of glory to the Walhalla, where Odin waits to receive them.

The opera is preceded by a rather elaborate overture, in which there is some varied and effective orchestral writing. This, however, was omitted in Tuesday's performance. In the first act, the most noticeable music is that of the bright opening choruses for female voices. It is, however, in the following acts, in which the character of Brunhilda appears, that the music becomes more important. The scene of her awakening, her duet with Gunther, that with Hilda, and the final love-duet with Sigurd, are among the best portions of the work.

The general tone of the music gives signs of the influence of Wagner in the prevalence of declamation, and the comparative absence of distinctly separable movements such as constitute the essentials of the operas of past periods. As in Wagner's stage works, the declamatory passages assigned to the several characters are associated with very elaborate and highly coloured orchestral effects, which relieve what would otherwise become occasionally somewhat monotonous. Madame Albani, as Brunhilda, sang and acted with fine effect, and has added another important part to her repertoire. The occasion included the first appearance here of M. Jourdain, who sustained the character of Sigurd, as at Brussels, and achieved a genuine success by his fine singing and acting. Madame Fursch-Madi gave full effect to the important character of Hilda, and Mdlle. Reggiani was an efficient representative of Uta. M. Devoyod, as Gunther, and Signor De Reszké, as Hagen, declaimed their music very impressively; and M. Soulaçoix sang well as the high priest of Odin. The stage and scenic effects are very splendid, the representation of the fiery surroundings of Brunhilda in her magic sleep being a special feature.

On Monday "Carmen" was performed for the benefit and last appearance this season of Madame Pauline Lucca, who repeated her fine representation of the title-character, as on many past occasions, including that of a few weeks back. The Royal Italian Opera season is to close with the end of next week.

GERMAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

Mr. C. V. Stanford's opera, "Savonarola," advertised for production on June 27, suddenly replaced by a repetition of "Tannhauser," and withdrawn from the announcements for some days, was again promised for an only performance last week. This promise was kept. The book of "Savonarola" was originally written in English by Mr. Gilbert & Beckett, the German version being by Herr Ernst Frank. As may be inferred from the title, it is founded on the career of the great Florentine preacher, reformer, and martyr of the fifteenth century. The dramatist has made him the central character, associated with incidents more or less fictitious, and well suited for the composer's purpose. The opera consists of a prologue and three acts, the leading events throughout which are the loves of Savonarola, when a poor young student at Ferrara, and Clarice, the daughter of a wealthy merchant, who is betrothed against her will to Rucello, a Florentine noble—Savonarola's despair at his hopeless affection determining him to enter the Church—and his subsequent martyrdom.

Mr. Stanford's music, like that of his "Canterbury Pilgrims" (brought out by Mr. Carl Rosa last April, and then noticed by us) is somewhat reflective of the style of Wagner, by which nearly all the composers of the day are more or less influenced. Declamation largely prevails, and there are few pieces which can be detached from their stage situation. There are some instances of dramatic expression; and the orchestral details have much variety and colour, lending an interest to some of the vocal music that would otherwise be felt as monotonous. Indeed, the prevailing gloomy tone becomes, after a time, somewhat wearisome. Among the most striking musical features may be specified the duet for Clarice and Savonarola, and the Dominican Hymn in the prologue; Francesca's impulsive address to Florence, and the concerted music in the first act; the duet for Francesca and her lover Sebastiano in the second act; the prison duet for the former and Savonarola, and the solemn music at the close of the opera. The performance was generally good. Fräulein Schaernack, as Clarice in the Prologue and Francesca in the following acts, sang with expression and good dramatic feeling; Herr Stritt and Herr Scheidemantel, respectively, as Savonarola and Rucello, gave the declamatory portions of their music with earnest energy; and Herr Kaps as Sebastiano and Herr Wiegand as the Monk, Fra Philippo, were efficient in their respective degrees; the small parts of the two spies, Mardi and Bandini, having been assigned to Herren Moedliger and Lorent. The acting was good throughout; indeed, in some instances, better than the vocal performance. Herr Richter—as during the season—conducted ably. The performances closed yesterday (Friday) week with a repetition of "Lohengrin."

THE PLAYHOUSES.

A by no means inconsiderable advantage was enjoyed by Mr. Irving in ordaining the scenery, costumes, and general decorations of his superb revival of "Twelfth Night" in the circumstance that he was not tied in any sense to time as regarded the dressing of his characters and their architectural surroundings; nor, to any great extent, was he hampered by the exigencies of place. "A city in Illyria and the seacoast near it" is a geographical expression sufficiently elastic. With regard to the "seacoast," it is enough that it should have a generally Adriatic aspect; while "a city in Illyria," when it is considered that ancient Illyricum comprised a part of the modern Croatia, the whole of Dalmatia, nearly the whole of Bosnia, and part of Albania, and that modern Illyria includes Carinthia, Carniola, Istria, Croatia, Ragusa, and Dalmatia, might present, indifferently, a Teutonic, an Italian, a Greek, a Turkish, or a simply savage Slavonic appearance. All these characteristics are possessed by Trieste, the modern capital of Illyria, which in the way of conflicting styles of architecture and varied picturesqueness of costume is as cosmopolitan as Odessa, but in which the predominant key of colour, language, and manners is undoubtedly Italian. In Shakespeare's time, however, where now is the imposing and prosperous city of Trieste was probably only a humble fishing-village. The more ancient town of Ragusa, in Dalmatia, would present a more satisfactory ideal of an Adriatic seaport, liable to be visited by corsairs, and near which might be a ducal palace and the stately mansion of such a highly-born dame as Olivia. For the rest, it must be remembered that in the generation between the Dark Ages and the Renaissance Illyria passed successively through the hands of the Venetians, the Hungarians, and the Turks—that is to say, from a condition of high civilisation among its upper classes to one of downright barbarism.

Mr. Irving has chosen the Venetian period as best suited for the illustration of "Twelfth Night," and although there is a slight suspicion of Orientalism in the garb of the minstrels who so vividly soul the soul of the æsthetic Orsino, and there is an element of Slavonic wildness and uncouthness in the array of the guards who make their appearance in the last scene, the costumes and the architecture belong essentially to the period of the Venetian domination; that is to say, the sumptuous garments in which Mr. Irving has clad his company are such of which the analogues might have been found in England at a time when the Court of Elizabeth had reached its apogee of splendour. Orsino's palace and Viola's scarcely less palatial villa are sumptuously Palladian in style; while the art of landscape gardening, as pursued in Illyria three hundred years ago, appears to have reached a very high pitch of excellence. The seacoast scenes, the court-yard of Olivia's house, the terrace, Olivia's garden, are painted by Mr. Haynes Craven; Orsino's palace, the road near Olivia's house, and the cloisters thereof, are from the pencil of Mr. W. Telbin; while Mr. W. Hann has painted the orchard scene; Mr. T. W. Hall the last scene, before Olivia's house; and Mr. J. Selby Hall the scene including the dungeon in which Malvolio is immured. As a succession of beautiful pictures, the *mise en scène* of "Twelfth Night" is equal to any of the far-famed Lyceum revivals; but as a spectacle it is certainly not so brilliant nor so imposing as "Romeo and Juliet" or "Much Ado About Nothing," or even as "The Cup." As regards stage management, one of Mr. Irving's highest claims to commendation must be that he has not overloaded a merry comedy, dependent for acceptance on the ingenuity of its plot and the wit of its dialogue, with superfluous ornament.

Messrs. Hugh Conway and Comyns Carr's highly appreciated play of "Called Back" at the Prince's has paid the usual penalty of success by being burlesqued with the audaciously word-torturing title of "The Scalded Back; or, the Comin' Scar" at the Novelty, the author of the desperate *jeu d'esprit* being Mr. W. Yardley. The drollery is a trifle light as air, but it was found to be very funny; it was very well acted; and it was frankly welcomed by the audience. Miss Lottie Venne's bright perception of humour, and the broad funniness of Mr. Harry Nicholls and Mr. H. W. Lambert in mimicking the idiosyncracies, respectively, of Mr. Kyrle Bellew and Mr. Beerbohm-Tree as Vaughan and Macari were most hilariously appreciated; while one of the bits of the performance was a capital parody of Tosti's "For Ever and for Ever," sung by Miss Venne and Mr. Nicholls.

"Aux eaux, citoyens!" might well be the watchword of London theatrical managers generally whilst July is in its most melting mood. Midsummer Night Concerts in the lamp-lit gardens of the International Health Exhibition continue to be the rage in town. So depleted are the majority of metropolitan playhouses, indeed, by this favourite and agreeable counter-attraction at South Kensington that it has been suggested the seaside vacation of despondent Managers might be brightened by the assurance that a moiety of the Exhibition surplus would be handed by the Commissioners to them.

The Princess's, the Haymarket, the St. James's, and the Vaudeville Theatres will, after this present Saturday, be added to the number of playhouses closed. But Toole's Theatre reopens to-night with Mr. Augustin Daly's American version of a German comedy recently essayed at a Globe *matinée* under the title of "7-20-8," and called by Mr. Daly "Casting the Boomerang." Mr. Bancroft's place as Director of the Haymarket will be taken for a short term by one of the most popular members of the Haymarket company, Mr. Brookfield, who "opens," as the theatrical phrase runs, with Dibdin's comic opera of "The Waterman," Mr. Herbert Reeves taking the singing part of Tom Tug, and with an adaptation of "Le Reveil du Lion." The regular winter season of the Haymarket will be commenced with a revival of the markedly successful adaptation of M. Sardou's "Dora," entitled "Diplomacy," Mrs. Bernard-Beere assuming the rôle of the Countess Zicka, Mrs. Bancroft being satisfied with the character of Lady Henry Fairfax, and the part of Dora being intrusted to Miss Calhoun. It must be confessed that this policy of reproducing plays at the Haymarket does not indicate managerial confidence in the rising generation of English dramatic authors.

Matinées meanwhile rule less severely. The clever son and daughter of the late director of the fortunes of the Haymarket, Mr. Rowland Buckstone and Miss Lucy Buckstone, on Tuesday enacted with humour and brightness the parts of Tony Lumpkin and Miss Harcastle in "She Stoops to Conquer," played at the Strand for the benefit of this charming young actress. Some of the most talented members of the profession gave their services with alacrity at the Prince's complimentary *matinée* on Wednesday to Mr. Charles Kelly, one of the most genuine artists on the English stage. Miss Kate Vaughan found it necessary to postpone for the present the Gaiety *matinée* announced for Thursday. Apropos of the Gaiety, Mr. Edward Terry will commence to go up again nightly like a "Rocket" on July 28; and the Gaiety habitués will undoubtedly take care this sterling comedian cometh not down like a "stick."

In transpontine London, Messrs. Conquest and Meritt have handed over the Surrey for a Summer Season to an energetic management, which has furnished forth a strangely spiced dish in the melodrama of "Rags and Bones," which should

be especially interesting to old patrons of the Adelphi, seeing that Mrs. Alfred Mellon reappears in Mr. Scudamore's stirring play as Kitty, and is accompanied by a promising daughter, Miss M. W. Mellon. Eastward ho! the Comedy Company, comprising Miss Florence St. John, Mr. Henry Walsham, and Mr. Arthur Roberts, have taken the melodious comic opera of "La Mascotte;" while, in the northern suburb of Islington, Madame Soldene has reappeared on the scene of her former triumphs, and resumed at the Grand Theatre her old rôle in the lively and tuneful comic opera of "Geneviève de Brabant." G. A. S.

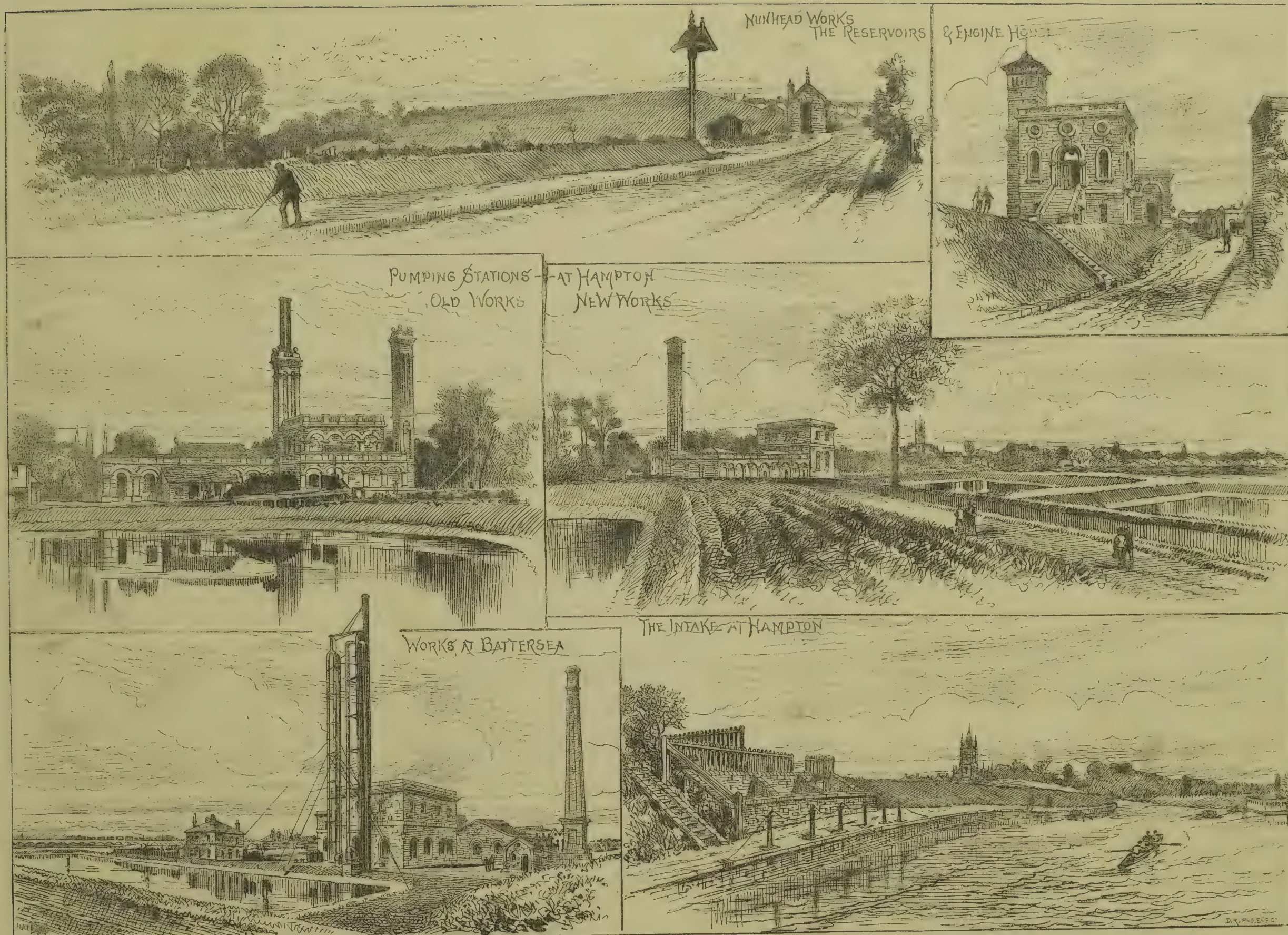
THE LONDON WATER SUPPLY.

III.—SOUTHWARK AND VAUXHALL WATER COMPANY.

The amalgamation, in 1845, of the old Vauxhall Company, founded at the beginning of this century, with the Southwark Company, which was about ten years old in 1845, formed an association whose present business is very extensive. It supplies a great part of South London and the adjacent districts in Surrey, but has to divide the territory with the Lambeth Waterworks Company. The Southwark and Vauxhall water-supply dominion includes the Borough of Southwark, Rotherhithe, Camberwell, Kennington, Clapham, Wandsworth, Battersea, Putney, Barnes, Mortlake, Wimbledon, and Richmond; an attempt of the Richmond Select Vestry to get water for itself, by boring 1300 feet into the chalk, seems to have failed. The Company lays its mains, constantly charged, along 117 miles of streets, and now supplies 101,000 houses, containing a population of 750,000 persons, with an average daily quantity exceeding twenty and a half million gallons. This is done at an average cost of little more than forty shillings for each house, basing its assessment on gross annual value, but with an extra charge for baths, closets, and "high service." The net amount received for water-rates in the year 1883 was close upon £197,000, of which £76,500 was counted as profit. The ordinary share capital of the Company is £900,000; and an equal amount has been raised by debentures at from four to four and a half per cent interest. The water is taken from the Thames at Hampton; and our Illustrations show the aspect of the old and new pumping-stations there, adjacent to the intake works of the Grand Junction and the West Middlesex Companies.

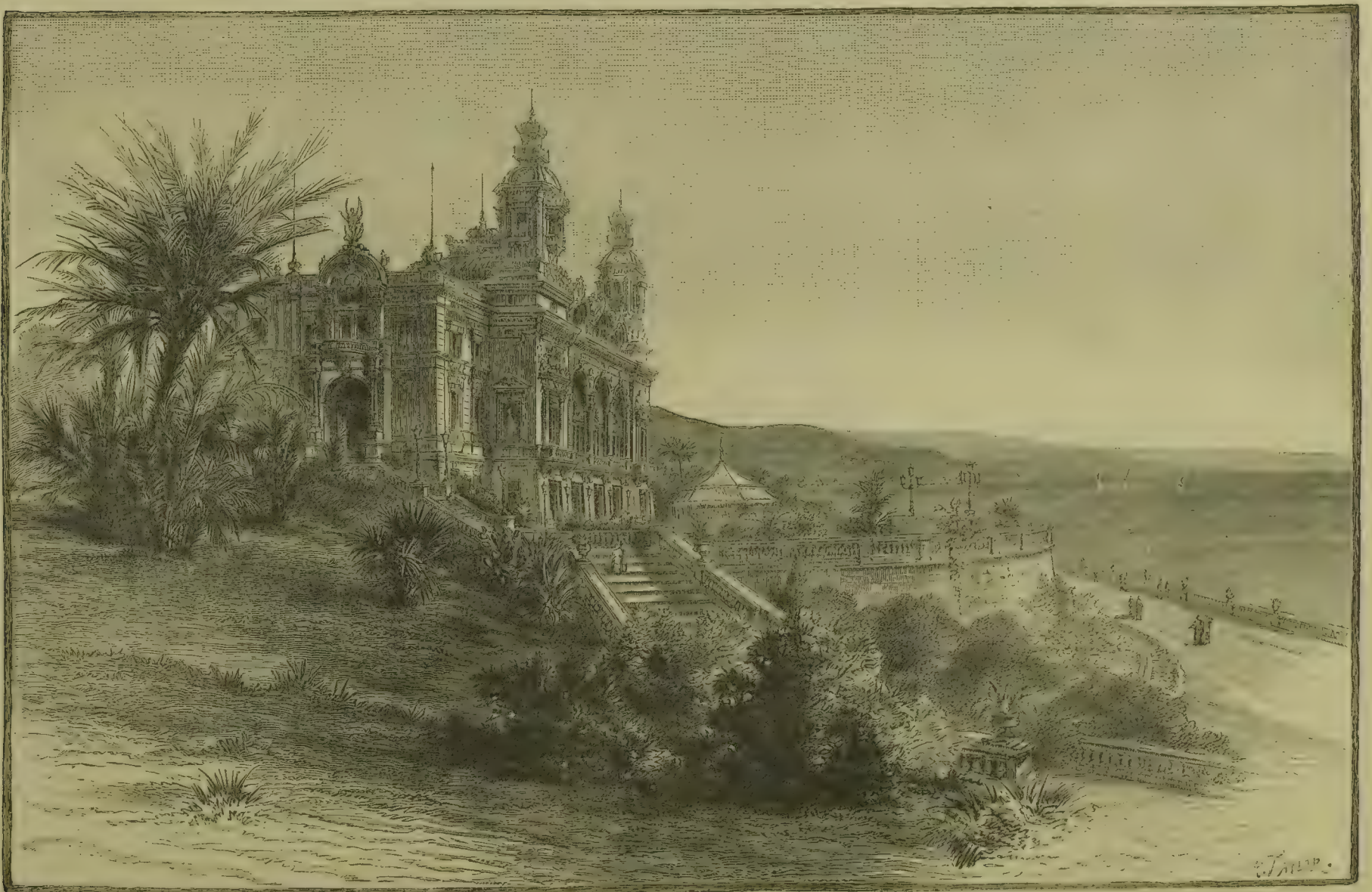
This Company has made great efforts to do its best with the Thames water. At Hampton it has constructed three large subsiding reservoirs and three spacious filters, and is also providing means for the collection of underground waters that have undergone natural filtration; at Battersea it has three subsiding reservoirs, containing forty-six million gallons, with nine filter-beds, the whole occupying at least eleven acres; and at Nunhead there are four covered reservoirs for the storing of eighteen million gallons of filtered water. A deep well is also being sunk at Streatham. These works, of which we are happy to give some Illustrations, must be pronounced highly creditable to the Southwark and Vauxhall Company. We can remember, some thirty-five years ago, a very different state of things with the old Vauxhall Waterworks, whose reservoirs at Battersea got a shocking bad name for their abundance of strange living creatures, "things tentacular and horny, things gelatinous and spawny," engendered in the slime of the stagnant tanks. Mr. Frederick Greenwood, amidst his more dignified present occupations as a journalist of the *haute politique*, will not be displeased, we hope, by our quoting from the amusing verses he wrote in *Tait's Magazine* of that period, relating the dreadful doom of a Director who, in his after-dinner dream, was immersed in the Company's reservoir, becoming a prey to a thousand varieties of nasty organic life. The practice in 1849 was to pump the water from the bed of the river at Battersea, below low-water mark, at the ebb of the tide; and Londoners who can recollect what was the condition of the Thames near town, before the Metropolitan Main Drainage scheme was begun, will bear witness to the horrible idea of then drinking Lambeth or Battersea water. All that is happily now a thing of the past. Notwithstanding the continued adverse opinion of one or two scientific official analysts, there is reason to believe, with the Royal Commissioners of 1869, that properly filtered Thames water from Hampton contains nothing deleterious to health, the particles of organic substance which may be found in it having been chemically changed by free exposure to air and light in the flowing stream, and existing, as proved by the analysis of Drs. Letheby, Odling, and Abel, in 1867, only in the proportion of one grain to a gallon of the filtered water. It is more than doubtful whether any lake water that could be brought to London would be more wholesome than that of the Thames and the Lea; and it is not probable that an adequate supply for the metropolis could be got by sinking wells in the chalk.

Visitors to the Health Exhibition of Kensington will not have failed to inspect the special pavilion to the eight London Water Companies, arranged under the superintendence of Colonel Sir Francis Bolton, R.E., Examiner of Metropolitan Water Supply for the Local Government Board. The engineers of the New River Company, the East London Company, the Southwark and Vauxhall Company, the West Middlesex Company, the Grand Junction Company, the Lambeth Company, the Chelsea Company, and the West Kent Company, have contributed to the contents of an octagonal structure, which is made not less attractive than instructive. In the centre is a fountain of cast-iron, in which the jet rises from the mouth of a swan, whose neck is clasped by a chubby boy. The surrounding basin, of Portland cement concrete, is decorated with lilies and other water-plants. The floor is paved with blue marble mosaic; the frieze and border of the walls, having silver and bronze ground, are painted with water birds and flowers. The roof is coloured in imitation of the sky, and on the wall surface Lincrusta-Walton is employed in imitation of carved cedar. The entrance to the pavilion on the east side is by a Gothic arch, composed of mains, pipes, joints, and bends, and at each angle of the four doorways is a section of the filter-beds in use by each respective Company, the filtered waters from which are conveyed to eight corresponding drinking-fountains. There are views representing the various intakes and water-works, by Mr. J. H. Hooper. Upon the structural decorations Messrs. Grieve and Lehart and Mrs. Walroth have been engaged, and cost has not been spared. The practical details of the subject have been attended to, and plans of the water-works, examples of mains from 13 in. to 4 ft., water-fittings of houses, meters, and hydrants are shown in the external corridor. There are tables of statistics giving the number of miles of mains, the quantities of water supplied, and analyses of the quality, with the amounts of income, capital, and dividends. Moreover, there is a laboratory, and a library, where the apparatus and systems of testings may be seen, and the literature of the subject may be perused. A special catalogue is in course of preparation.





THE CITY AND GUILDS OF LONDON TECHNICAL EDUCATION CENTRAL INSTITUTE, SOUTH KENSINGTON.



THE CASINO AT MONTE CARLO, NEAR MONACO.

CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY, July 16.

Notwithstanding some exceptions, the course of the Stock Markets is still upwards. This is more particularly the case with the best investment descriptions, they being acted upon by the extraordinary cheapness of money. As to American securities, there is just now a renewal of distrust, as the result of a variety of unfavourable financial particulars as to the position of several prominent companies. Though the coupon due here on July 1 of the Philadelphia and Reading bonds was "purchased," it is certain that the company is again involved. One telegram speaks of a large floating debt, and reports of a receiver being necessary are from time to time current. The collapse of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway seems likely to end in an assessment on the shares. Six months ago the price was about 25, and it is now less than 10. Both the shares and bonds are known to investors on this side. The representatives of the English shareholders of the New York, Ontario, and Western Railroad appear to be making good progress in New York. Four new names are to be added to the board of directors, three on English account, and one on Dutch account.

For the fourteenth consecutive half-year, the directors of the Metropolitan Railway Company announce a dividend of 5 per cent per annum, leaving £2500 to be carried forward. This time last year the amount carried forward was £1228. The price of the company's stock has, however, slightly fallen in the interim, as the result of the general depression in Stock Exchange securities. The South-Eastern dividend is to be 3½ per cent per annum, as against 3, and the undivided balance is larger than it was last year. In this case, also, the company's stocks are quoted at a reduction. Notwithstanding the very considerable fall in London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway stocks the company's dividend is again 2 per cent per annum, while £8700 is carried forward as compared with £6000. The dividend statement of the Manchester and Sheffield Railway Company is very unfavourable. The dividend is to be ½ per cent per annum, as against 1½, the amount over being £2800 as against £2500. So far, therefore, the passenger lines have maintained their ground, while the experience of the Sheffield Company indicates that the freight lines have gone back.

Richmond Consolidated mining shares have been gradually falling in market estimation, until on Tuesday dealings took place as low as £2 5s. per £5 fully paid share. About this time last year the shares were worth rather over par, and they have in their time been as high as 18 or 19. Although the report submitted to the meeting last week was not encouraging, there are few mining properties that have perhaps proved so remunerative to the original proprietors. Registered only thirteen years ago, the shareholders have received in that period dividends amounting to £14 16s. 6d. per share, or at the average rate of over 20 per cent per annum up to the present time. This, however, has of course little to do with the current value of the shares, the future, not the past, being what has to be looked at. The report to February last showed a reserve fund for contingencies and working capital of £58,102, and £17,093 was carried over from revenue account. The last dividend was 5 per cent, paid in August, 1883.

In the report of the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Company reference is made to the experience of the company indicating that the long prostration in general business is diminishing travelling; but this season it is reasonable to expect that touring on the Continent will be greatly curtailed by the cholera, and that in consequence a very much larger sum will be spent at home. This will be good for railways, hotels, and tradesmen all over the country.

T. S.

THE WIMBLEDON MEETING.

The twenty-fifth meeting of the National Rifle Association at Wimbledon opened on Monday morning. The programme contains nearly 100 competitions, but this large number conveys no idea of the multiplicity of prizes by which each one is supplemented. The first stage of the Queen's alone has attached to it 360 prizes, of the aggregate value of £1668. The St. George's Challenge Vase presents another instance of a similar kind, for in this competition there are 135 prizes, of the aggregate value of £695, besides sixty badges or honourable distinctions, which are, generally speaking, more coveted than the money prizes. The total value of cups and money prizes given by the Association and others will this year amount to little short of £15,000.

One of the few changes that have taken place in the Executive Council is that Sir Henry Wilmot succeeds Earl Brownlow as chairman, with Sir Henry Fletcher as vice-chairman. Captain E. St. John Mildmay still acts as secretary, but the working staff has been much changed since last year.

The Canadian team came into camp last Saturday, and occupy their usual site near the iron house. A team from India has also arrived, and will compete with the Canadians for the Kolapore Cup. The metropolitan corps occupying regimental encampments are the London Rifle Brigade, the Victorias, London Scottish, 19th Middlesex, 12th Middlesex, 3rd London, 2nd Middlesex, and Queen's Westminsters.

Many thousands visited the common on Sunday. Divine service was celebrated in some of the regimental camps.

Shooting began on Monday morning in weather not favourable for high scores, a gusty wind blowing across the ranges. The Oxford University Team won the Humphrey Challenge Cup by 85 points over Cambridge. Owing to the large number of entries, the Alexandra competition could not be finished before evening gun-fire. There were other unfinished competitions.

The weather on Tuesday was not favourable to high scoring. In the first stage of the Queen's Prize the highest scorer was Quartermaster-Sergeant Ault, 3rd V.B. South Stafford, who made 34. Colour-Sergeant Young, 1st Somerset, made 33; there were seventeen 32s, and a large number of 31s and 30s. The first of the Alexandra series of prizes (£30) was won by Sergeant Milner, of the 2nd Derby, with a score of 61. The three next highest prizetakers were Quartermaster Grier, 2nd Renfrew (£20), score 60; Gunner Lewis, Jersey Artillery (£15), score 60; and Corporal Baker, 1st Herts (£15), score 59. Private Beck, 3rd Devon, who won the Queen's prize in 1881, won a £10 prize with a score of 59. In the Alfred prize there were four scores of 32, contributed by Sergeant Humbley, 2nd Cornwall; Lieut. Stout, 1st Lanark; Private Stuart, 1st Edinburgh; and Corporal Wright, 3rd Lanark. Lord Spencer visited the camp, and there was a great increase in the general company.

Wednesday's shooting at the 500 yards range in the competition for the Queen's Prize, first stage, Part I., was the event of chief interest.

The great Orange demonstration at Newry on Saturday last passed off without any serious consequences; but a demonstration at Cleator-moor, near Whitehaven, on the same day, led to rioting, in which several persons were shot and severely injured, and one was killed.

OBITUARY.

SIR C. C. W. DOMVILLE, BART.

Sir Charles Compton William Domville, second Baronet, of Templeogue and Santry House, in the county of Dublin, formerly Major Dublin Militia, whose death is announced, was born Dec. 24, 1822, the second son of Sir Compton Pocklington Domville, M.P. (created a Baronet in 1815), by Helena Sarah, his second wife, daughter of Mr. Frederick French, of Heywood, Queen's County. He succeeded to the title at the decease of his father in 1857, and married, June 20, 1861, Lady Margaret St. Lawrence, fourth daughter of Thomas, late Earl of Howth, K.P., by whom he had no issue. The title devolves, consequently, on Sir Charles's brother, now Sir William Compton Domville, third Baronet, born in 1825, and married, in 1854, to Caroline, daughter of General the Hon. Robert Meade, by whom he has one son and two daughters.

BISHOP JACOBSON.

William Jacobson, D.D., Bishop of Chester from August, 1865, to the beginning of 1884, died at the palace of the see, on the 13th inst. He was born in 1803, the son of Mr. William Jacobson, of Great Yarmouth; was educated at Lincoln College, Oxford; was some time Fellow of Exeter College, Vice-President of Magdalen, Public Orator, and Regius Professor, Canon of Christchurch, and Rector of Ewelme. In 1865 he was consecrated Bishop of Chester, but resigned, from failing health and advanced age, in the early part of this year. He married, in 1836, Eleanor Jane, youngest daughter of Mr. Dawson Turner, of Great Yarmouth, and leaves several children.

DOWAGER LADY DYMOKE.

Emma, Dowager Lady Dymoke, widow of Sir Henry Dymoke, Bart., of Scrivelsby Court, in the county of Lincoln, the Honourable the Champion, died on the 9th inst. She was second daughter of Mr. William Pearce, and was married Jan. 14, 1823. Her only child, Emma Jane, married, 1861, Francis Houlton, eldest son of Sir Brodrick Hartwell, Bart., and had three daughters.

DR. IRWIN, C.B.

Auchmuty Irwin, C.B., M.D., late Inspector-General of her Majesty's Hospitals and Fleets, who died at Southsea on the 3rd inst., was born in 1828, the son of the late Very Rev. Arthur Irwin, Dean and Vicar-General of Ardfer; was educated in the University of Ireland; became Surgeon R.N. 1851; and eventually, in 1880, attained the rank of Inspector-General. He served in the Crimea 1854-5, in China 1862, and in the Ashantee War 1873-4. He had the Legion of Honour and the Medjidieh, and the Imperial Order of Valour. This distinguished officer was wounded in action at Sinope, took part in the bombardment of Odessa and the Siege of Sebastopol, was again severely wounded in the trenches, and was mentioned in despatches and promoted. He was present at the capture of Kinburn, at the bombardment of Taku forts and Ningpo, in several engagements against the Taiping rebels, and with the Naval Brigade at Cape Coast Castle during the Ashantee Campaign. For his gallant services he received the decoration of C.B. from his own Sovereign and decorations from other Monarchs.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Earl Cowley, for many years British Ambassador in Paris, suddenly, on Tuesday morning, at his house in Albemarle-street. He was within two days of completing his eightieth year. A memoir of his Lordship will be given next week.

Lady Bridport, on the 15th inst., after a very short illness, of pleurisy. Second daughter of the third Marquis of Downshire, she was born in 1814, and was married to Viscount Bridport in 1838.

Mary, Lady Kettle, on the 13th inst., at Merridale, Wolverhampton, in her 59th year. Her Ladyship was the daughter and heiress of the late Mr. William Cooke, of Merridale, and married, in 1851, Sir Rupert Alfred Kettle.

Rev. George Townsend Hudson, M.A., Rector of Harthill, near Sheffield, Senior Brother of the Royal Hospital of St. Catherine's, Regent's Park, on the 8th inst. He was brother of Sir James Hudson, G.C.B., formerly Ambassador at Turin, and grandson of George, first Marquis Townshend.

General John Reid Becher, C.B., Royal Engineers, on the 9th inst., at Southampton.

Mr. Harry Farr Yeatman, of Stoke Gaylard, Dorset, J.P. and D.L., on the 7th inst., aged forty-four. He was son and heir of the late Mr. Harry Farr Yeatman, J.P. and D.L., and the representative of the old Dorsetshire family of Yeatman.

Emma Elizabeth, Lady Lilford, wife of the present Lord Lilford, and youngest daughter of Mr. Robert William Brandling, of Low Gosforth, Northumberland. She married June 14, 1859, and leaves surviving issue, two sons.

The Diocesan Conference of the Archdiocese of Canterbury has been held this week in the library of Lambeth Palace, the Primate presiding. The Archbishop submitted an outline of a scheme for reorganising the Conference. He especially advocated that the lay members should be elected by the laity, including the pious women of the Church. Resolutions were discussed and agreed to in favour of mission work and other efforts to draw more closely to the Church those who were but nominal adherents, and to draw in those who were outside, especially the poor.

The readers of this Journal, by tens of thousands, have already learnt to value the contents of a volume recently published by Messrs. Remington and Co., entitled "Echoes of the Year Eighteen Hundred and Eighty-Three." Its well-known author is Mr. George Augustus Sala; and it is a reprint, in four hundred pages, of his "Echoes of the Week" for a twelvemonth, but collected and classified according to the nature of their subject-matter, as "Biographical Echoes," "Historical," "Literary and Artistic," "Architectural," "Social," "Gastronomic," "Antiquarian," "Political," "Legal," "Philological," "Scientific," "Sporting," "Dramatic and Musical Echoes." Those of the year 1882 were republished in a similar volume, which has been favourably received. We also have good reason to believe that Mr. Sala's entertaining current miscellany of anecdotes and observations, always pleasant and good-humoured, and rich in the fruits of large social experience and observation of "men and cities" all over the world, has gained a high place in public favour. The humours and fashions of the age, its minor morals and manners, and the characteristics of individual personality which come out in public life, are noted by him with a keen perception of oddity, and are shown in an amusing light, but with an entire absence of censoriousness, and so as not to give pain or just offence to anybody. Few writers possessed of equal shrewdness, wit, and knowledge of the world have exercised their talents more constantly in a spirit of frank goodwill to all. There is much in these "Echoes" that will be interesting to future students of the minute history of our time.

THE TECHNICAL EDUCATION INSTITUTE.

The new buildings in the Exhibition-road, South Kensington, which were opened by the Prince of Wales on the 25th ult., are those of the Central Institution of the "City and Guilds of London Institute for the Advancement of Technical Education." This Central Institution is designed both for a Normal School for training instructors and teachers; and as a kind of University to preside over the different Technical Schools and classes in London and in provincial towns, to direct and reward their studies, and to furnish higher scientific instruction. The aggregate number of students who went up for the technological examinations this year was 3628, having been 2322 in the year 1883, and 1563 the year before. The cost of the new Central Institution exceeds £100,000, in great part supplied by grants from the City Guilds, or Livery Companies, out of their corporate revenues.

The building, which fronts the South Kensington Museum, was designed by a well-known architect, Mr. Alfred Waterhouse, A.R.A. The exterior, 300 ft. in length, of a semi-classic character, freely treated, is of red brick with red terra-cotta dressings. It is adorned with the arms of the principal manufacturing towns in the United Kingdom, displayed in relief on its front. In the central gable, over the main entrance, is a Gillett clock striking quarters on three bells, and indicating the hours on a gold mosaic face. The building is, for the most part, five storeys in height. In the basement are mechanical workshops, three large ones at the back being top-lighted. The entrance-hall is in the centre of the building; and the visitor ascends by a few steps to the great corridor on the ground floor, which stretches from one end of the building to the other. Across the corridor is the main staircase, double arcaded to the top, the piers and balustrades being terra-cotta of a deep golden colour. Mechanical class-rooms, physical class-rooms, a museum for industrial apparatus, and a room for the teaching of mathematics, are on these floors. There are also two large lecture-theatres, lighted from the sides: one for chemistry, and the other for physics and mechanics. On the first floor, over the entrance, is a large reading-room and library, with experiment-rooms and class-rooms. The offices for the administration are at the north end of the building, terminating in the council-chamber, a handsome apartment, on the walls of which it is proposed to emblazon the arms of all the Livery Companies. On the second floor an art-museum occupies the centre of the building, with class-rooms and lecture-rooms on each hand. The principal chemical class-rooms are over the large lecture-theatres. On the third floor, above the art-museum, is a large room, 67 ft. by 35 ft., with a fine semicircular roof, for museum purposes. At one extremity of the building is a lofty refreshment-room, for students and others, with kitchens and larders adjoining. At the opposite end is a large special laboratory, adjacent to the general chemical laboratories, which are over the chemical class-rooms. The entrance-hall and principal corridors have marble mosaic pavements. There are dinner and coal lifts at one end of the building, and a large steam lift for bulky articles at the other. The internal finishings are principally of deal, painted, the fireplaces and chimney-pieces of glazed brick and stone. The heating and ventilating have been entrusted to J. L. Bacon and Co. The ironwork has been furnished by Messrs. W. H. Lindsay and Co. Mr. Henry Lovatt, of Wolverhampton, was the general contractor for the works.

MONTE CARLO.

On the Corniche road of the Riviera, between Nice and Mentone, is the small town of Monaco, the capital of a very small nominal Principality belonging to the ancient family of Grimaldi, whose representative, Prince Florestan, in 1860, sold his sovereign rights to the Emperor Napoleon III. for £120,000. The territory is therefore now under the jurisdiction of the French Republic, but the proprietorship of the town remains with the Prince, who has granted to M. Blanc, formerly the head of the famous gaming establishment at Homburg, the lease of a similar concern at Monte Carlo, erected on a rocky and sandy promontory just outside the port of Monaco; and large sums of money have been expended in covering this place with fine buildings, hotels, lodging-houses, and villas, with the magnificent Casino, built in 1862, and beautiful gardens and terraces facing the sea. Dr. J. H. Bennett, the well-known London physician who has made his winter residence at Mentone these twenty-five years past, has described this place in his agreeable and instructive book, "Winter and Spring on the Shores of the Mediterranean;" and in a recent letter to the *Pall Mall Gazette* complains of the pernicious influence of the Monte Carlo establishment, which he thinks ought to be suppressed by the authority of the French Government. From Mentone, which is but five miles distant, hundreds of visitors go there every day, and multitudes also from Nice, from Cannes, and even from San Remo and Genoa. Many of the invalids at Mentone, he says, "lose so heavily at Monte Carlo, in the early part of their stay, that they have to live from hand to mouth during the remainder; or, having come to the Riviera to save life, are obliged in the winter to return home, to face disease and perhaps death; others send home again and again for money, sell, mortgage, borrow, entirely neglect their health, spend the days and evenings in the close badly ventilated rooms, and die before the end of the season. These votaries of gambling are not necessarily the young and inexperienced; they are often middle-aged or aged men and women, and noblemen, gentry, generals, colonels, barristers, or physicians. The ruin that follows, bankruptcy, poverty, dishonour, suicide, mostly falls upon them at home; and if, as is said, during the winter, about one suicide a week occurs in and near Monaco, that is only a tithe of what occurs elsewhere through Monte Carlo." He enters into a detailed explanation which destroys the plea that has been advanced in favour of public gaming-tables, as compared with private club gambling. "At a public gaming-table, the bank royalty must inevitably ruin all who play constantly long enough to have risked their capital thirty-six times, even if the playing is carried on honestly. As the chances of the table are one in thirty-six in favour of the bank, to gain annually nearly £700,000, which it professes to do (17,000,000f.), twenty-four millions and a half sterling must have been staked on its tables, must have been won and lost. The bank's £700,000 profit is its royalty—at the rate of one in thirty-six—on this enormous amount of money, which must, therefore, have been played, lost, and won. If the 17,000,000f. are the profits after deducting the very heavy expenses incurred by the establishment, as I believe is the case, the amount actually played must be much greater." It is observed, too, that persons who have imbibed the love of gambling at a public table soon resort to various private gaming-houses and clubs which rise up in the neighbourhood. Dr. Bennett finally pronounces Monte Carlo a most pestilential institution, and ardently hopes that it will be summarily abolished, without giving any compensation to the proprietors or to the Prince of Monaco. His remarks should, at any rate, obtain the serious consideration of respectable English people.

NEW BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.

CHATTO AND WINDUS, PUBLISHERS.
Full List free by post.

CHARLES READE'S NEW NOVEL.
Now ready, complete in 1 vol., crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.
SINGLE HEART AND DOUBLE FACE:
A Matter-of-fact Romance. By the Author of "It is Never Too Late to Mend."

SARAH TYTLER'S NEW NOVEL.
SAINT MUNGO'S CITY. By SARAH TYTLER. Author of "The Bride's Pass," "Lady Bell," &c.
3 vols., crown 8vo. At all Libraries.

OIDA'S NEW NOVEL.
PRINCESS NAPRAXINE. By OIDA.
3 vols., crown 8vo, at all Libraries.
"More interesting even than 'Under Two Flags.' It will rank among the very best of Ouida's novels."—Evening News.

NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN."

DOROTHY FORSTER. By WALTER BESANT. 3 vols., crown 8vo, at all Libraries.
"A real tour de force. Mr. Besant's ability has never before been shown so conspicuously. The book is a genuine romance. . . . There can be no doubt that the book will have the success which it fully deserves."—Athenaeum.

NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "LOVE THE DEBT."

A DRAWN GAME. By BASIL. 3 vols., crown 8vo, at all Libraries.
"A deliciously humorous book, containing creations of character worthy of Dickens."—Whitehall Review.

KATHARINE SAUNDERS'S NEW STORIES.
HEART SALVAGE, BY SEA AND LAND. By Mrs. COOPER (KATHARINE SAUNDERS). 3 vols., crown 8vo. At all Libraries. [Immediately.]

ENGLAND UNDER GLADSTONE. By JUSTIN H. MCCARTHY, M.P. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

LORD BEACONSFIELD: a Biography. By T. P. O'CONNOR, M.P. Sixth Edition, with Additions. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

THE PATIENT'S VADE MECUM: How to Benefit by Medical Advice and Treatment. By WILLIAM KNIGHT, M.R.C.S., and EDWARD KNIGHT, L.R.C.P. Crown 8vo, 1s.; cloth, 1s. 6d.

THE ROYAL GUIDE TO THE LONDON CHARITIES, 1884-5. By HERBERT FRY. Showing, in Alphabetical Order, their Name, Date of Foundation, Address, Objects, Annual Income, Chief Officials, &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d.
London: CHATTO and WINDUS, Piccadilly, W.

POPULAR NEW NOVELS.

EYRE'S ACQUITTAL. By HELEN MATHERS. 3 vols.

BERNA BOYLE. By Mrs. J. H. RIDDELL. In 3 vols.

LITTLE LADY LINTON. By FRANK BARRETT. In 3 vols.

POINT BLANK. By PAMELA SNEYD. 3 vols.

GODFREY HELSTONE. By GEORGINA CHAIK. In 3 vols.

RICHARD BENTLEY and Son, New Burlington-street.

NOW READY, PRICE SIXPENCE,
THE EXTRA SUMMER NUMBER OF
MRS. HENRY WOOD'S MAGAZINE,

THE ARGOSY,

Containing a long and complete story by the Author of "East Lynne," entitled

THE SURGEON'S DAUGHTERS.

"The Summer Supplement of the 'Argosy' does indeed contain some inviting literary matter."—Sussex Daily News.

"In the summer number of the 'Argosy' will be found a tale by the author of 'East Lynne,' which is certain to be read with avidity."—Derby Mercury.

"The summer supplement of the 'Argosy' contains a story by the author of 'East Lynne,' and shows that her pen has lost none of its cunning."—Warrington Guardian.

"The unity of interest in the 'Surgeon's Daughters,' by the author of 'East Lynne,' shows this little story to be the work of a true artist—a most excellent holiday number, which should prove a pleasant companion during the summer months."—The County Gentleman.

RICHARD BENTLEY and Son, 8, New Burlington-street, W.

CORRESPONDENTS in Public Schools

WHO WILL SUPPLY
WEEKLY NEWS AND GOSSIP
DESIRED BY THE EDITOR OF —

YOUTH.

Suitable remuneration,
See "YOUTH."

Price Twopence; post-free, Twopence-halfpenny.
EVERY WEDNESDAY.

172, Strand, W.C.

SKETCHING FROM NATURE: GOLDEN

RULES. By WALTER CRAVEN. Practical Guide for Pencil and Crayon. Post-free, 2s. 6d. London: Barnes, and Co., 69, Regent-street, W. All materials for out-of-door sketching.

By Dr. BARR MEADOWS, Physician (20 years) to the National Institution for Diseases of the Skin. Ninth Edition, 2s. 6d.

ERUPTIONS; Their Rational Treatment.

London: G. HILL, 151, Westminster Bridge-road.

Is, post-free,
THE RADICAL CURE OF

HEMORRHOIDS AND PROLAPUS. By G. EDGE-LOW, M.D.—H. KENSIAW, 356, Strand, W.C.

8vo, pp. 214, cloth, 3s. 6d., or 4s stamps,

HORSES ILL AND WELL: Homœopathic

Treatment of Diseases and Injuries, and Hints on Feeding, Grooming, Conditioning, Nursing, &c. By JAMES MOORE, M.R.C.V.S.

DOG DISEASES. Same Author. Is., or 13 stamps.

J. Eves and Co., 170, Piccadilly; and 43, Threadneedle-street.

BINDING the ILLUSTRATED LONDON

NEWS.—Half-yearly Volumes bound in the new appropriate Covers, with gilt edges, at 5s. 6d. each, if sent carriage-free to LEIGHTON, SON, and HODGE, 16, New-street-square, Fleet-street. The only Binders authorised by the Proprietors.

SPRATT'S PATENT

MEAT FIBRINE VEGETABLE

DOG CAKES, WITH BEETROOT.

SEE EACH CAKE IS STAMPED

SPRATT'S PATENT and a X.

SPRATT'S PATENT, S.E.

SKIN DISEASES CURED.—SULPHOLINE

LOTION removes eruptions, pimples, redness, blotches, scurf, in a few days. It is highly successful in eczema, psoriasis, prurigo, tetter, &c. It totally destroys many deep-seated inveterate skin affections. Most agreeable to use. Sold everywhere.

SULPHOLINE LOTION.—An external

means of curing skin diseases. There is scarcely any eruption but will yield to SULPHOLINE and commence to fade away. The effect is more than astonishing. Ordinary pimples, redness, blotches, &c., vanish as if by magic. It destroys the animalcules which cause these unsightly affections, and ensures a smooth, clear, healthy skin. Sold by Chemists. Bottles, 2s. 6d.

KEATING'S POWDER.—Kills bugs, moths, fleas, and all insects (perfectly unvaried). Harmless to every thing but insects. This, 6d. and 1s.

NURSE EDDY'S BABY SOOTHIE is unequal in relieving infants from gripes, wind, colic. Guaranteed no narcotic (an absolutely safe cure).
Is, per Bottle. Free, 12 stamps.
THOMAS KEATING, St. Paul's, London.

THE GREAT SALE

at
PETER ROBINSON'S

MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
REGENT-STREET.

A GENUINE REDUCTION

in all Departments,
for the JULY SALE.

MANTLES.

The Rich and Handsome Mantles for which our House stands pre-eminent have all been considerably reduced.

Jackets of Various Materials.
Waterproof Travelling Cloaks, the New Goodwood Waterproof, Seal Jackets and Paletots, Fur-lined Cloaks.
Natural Fur Capes of various kinds.

COSTUMES.

Useful and Fashionable Costumes are marked down to very low prices, in Silk, Lace, Grenadine, Merveilleux, Surah, Cashmere, beautifully garnished.

in Black, Greys, and Neutral Shades.

BY THE YARD.

Rich and excellent wearing
Black Silks, Merveilleux, Surah, Satins, Velvets, Gauze, &c.

BLACK MATERIALS.

One of the Largest Stocks in London,
and the most varied. All reduced in price.

ALSO
FANCY GINGHAMS, Printed Cambrics,
Zephyr Lawns, &c.
Parasols, Gloves, Hosiery, Fichus, Underclothing, &c.

ALL MOURNING ARTICLES

ARE CONSIDERABLY REDUCED.

MOURNING ORDERS

during the SALE
will receive the usual careful and prompt attention.

Travelling Assistants are always kept in readiness to proceed at once to any part of the Country (no matter the distance) with Goods, and to take orders.

INEXPENSIVE MOURNING, as well as

the Richest Qualities, is supplied,
on advantageous terms,
to Families and their servants.

PETER ROBINSON'S

COURT AND GENERAL MOURNING
WAREHOUSE,
236, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

ANNUAL SUMMER SALE,

REGENT HOUSE.

J. ALLISON and Co., beg respectfully to announce that their Summer sale, at greatly reduced prices, has now commenced.

All Fancy Goods, including Costumes, Mantles, Fancy Dress Materials, Parasols, Trimmings, and Lace Goods, are marked at such prices as to effect a speedy clearance. Special attention is directed to a parcel of Satin Merveilleux and Surah Silks at 1s. 11d. a yard, the cheapest ever offered. Very rich Ottoman Silks at 2s. 11d., worth 8s. 6d. A manufacturer's stock of Black Broché Silks at 2s. 11d., very cheap; Black and Coloured Broché Velvets at 8s. 11d., worth from 12s. 6d. to 16s. 6d. a yard.

Regent House, 238, 240, and 242, Regent-street, W.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.

Great improvements have been made in the manufacture of Ford's Eureka Shirts, celebrated for their superior fitting. Six for 30s., 4s., 4s., sent by parcels post free to your door. Write for illustrated self-measure and all particulars free by post.

R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

ÆGIUS.—The only FLANNEL SHIRTS

that never shrink in washing—not if washed 100 times. Made in mixed colours, grey, drabs, browns, &c. 13s. 6d.; three for 38s. 6d., by parcels post paid. Write for patterns and self-measure. To be had only of R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

FOUND, an Address of the Oldest-

Established BUYERS of LEFT-OFF CLOTHES, Jewellery, &c. Appointments made. Mr. and Mrs. PHILLIPS, Old Curiosity Shop, 31, Thayer-st., Manchester-sq., London, W. Corner shop.

HEAL and SON'S

NEW SPRING MATTRESS.
(As Exhibited at the Health Exhibition.)
Warranted good and serviceable at a very moderate price.

31s., 28s.; 3ft. 6in., 32s.; 4ft., 38s.; 4ft. 6in., 48s.
A Catalogue of Bedsteads and Furniture, with 200 Designs, and Price-List of Bedding, free by post.

135 to 138, TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD, W.

FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE. Lowest

Prices. Newest CARPETS, SILKS, DRESSES, &c.
Patterns and Parcels Free.

T. VENABLES and SONS, Whitechapel, London, E.

BE YOUR OWN LANDLADY.—WHY

PAY RENT FOR FURNISHED APARTMENTS? When you can get your HOUSE and APARTMENTS FURNISHED by PAYING WEEKLY INSTALLMENTS, by which Method the Furniture becomes your own property. Then, on the other hand, living in a furnished House or Rooms, you are continually paying large sums of money, and the goods never become your own, besides the annoyance of being constantly troubled with landlords. For further particulars, apply personally to

DAVIS and CO., Complete House Furnishers, 235, 236, 237, and 238, Tottenham-court-road (Oxford-street end).

TO BE LET ON LEASE, OR SOLD,

THE WARREN, LANCING, pleasantly situated near the Sea, eight miles west of Brighton, two miles east of Worthing—four sitting-rooms, eight bed-rooms, Bath-room, Stabling for three horses, Coach-house, two acres of Garden, and Paddock. Rent £140.—Apply to HUDSON STUCK PENTON, Lancing, Shoreham.

TRELOAR'S

BRUSSELS CARPETS.
BEST QUALITY,
EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS,
LOWEST PRICE.

TRELOAR and SONS,
LUDGATE-HILL.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately-flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk.

Sold in Packets (and Tins, 1lb. and 1lb., for Export), labelled, JAMES EPPS and CO., HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS.

Also Makers of EPPS'S CHOCOLATE ESSENCE.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL and STEEL

PILLS FOR FEMALES. Sold in Boxes, 1s. 11d. and 2s. 9d., of all Chemists. Sent anywhere on receipt of 13 or 24 stamps by the maker, E. T. TOWLE, Chemist, Nottingham.

INTERNATIONAL HEALTH

EXHIBITION, LONDON.

Patron—Her Majesty THE QUEEN.
President—H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, E.G.

HEALTH.
Food, Dress, the Dwelling, the School, and the Workshop.

Apparatus used in Primary, Technical, and Art Schools.

Fresh and Sea Water-Aquarium, as at the Fisheries Exhibition. Free Library and Reading-Room.

TWO MILITARY BANDS.
FRENCH ENGINEERS, Conductor, Mons. Gustav Wettge.
GRENADIER GUARDS, " Mr. Dan. Godfrey.

Concerts will be given in the Royal Albert Hall twice a week, at Seven p.m.

Organ Recitals daily in the Albert Hall. Special Evening Fêtes on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

The Gardens and Buildings are in the Evening Illuminated with Variegated Lamps, Japanese Lanterns, and Electric Light.

OPEN DAILY, from Ten a.m. to Ten p.m.; on Saturdays till Eleven p.m. Admission, ONE SHILLING PER WEEK DAY, except on Wednesdays, when it is open till Eleven p.m., and the admission is 2s. 6d.

For further details see London daily papers.

Season Tickets, price £1 1s., may be obtained on application to the City Offices, 27, Great Winchester-street, London-wall; at the Exhibition, Railway Bookstalls, and the Libraries.

THE

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY,
THE ONLY DIRECT ROUTE TO
MANITOBA AND THE CANADIAN
NORTH-WEST.

This route is not only the
SHORTEST and MOST DIRECT, but also the CHEAPEST

and MOST COMFORTABLE.
BE SURE AND BOOK BY IT.

For further information apply to any Steamship Agent, and for Maps, Pamphlets, and the fullest particulars about the country (free of charge), apply either personally or by letter to

Canadian Pacific Railway Offices,
88, Cannon-street, London, E.C.

BANK OF NEW ZEALAND.

(Incorporated by Act of General Assembly, July 23, 1861.)
Bankers to the New Zealand Government.

Capital subscribed and paid up, £1,000,000.
Reserve Fund, £250,000.
Head Office—Auckland.

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES.
In Australia—Melbourne, Sydney, Newcastle, and Adelaide.
In Fiji—Lewika, Suva.

In New Zealand—Auckland, Blenheim, Christchurch, Dunedin, Invercargill, Napier, Nelson, New Plymouth, Pictou, Wellington, and at 95 other towns and places through the Colony.

This Bank grants Drafts on all its Branches and Agencies, and transacts every description of banking business connected with New Zealand, Australia, and Fiji on the most favourable terms.

The London Office RECEIVES FIXED DEPOSITS of £50 and upwards, rates and particulars of which can be ascertained on application.

F. LARKWORTH, Managing Director.
No. 1, Queen Victoria-street, Mansion House, E.C.

NATIONAL STOCK EXCHANGE,

10, CANNON-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

STOCKS, SHARE, and GOLD and SILVER MARKET PRICES.
No Commission or Brokerage charged.

Speculative accounts opened from 1 per cent cover.
With no further liability.

Differences settled daily.

OPTIONS granted at tape prices.

Special advantages offered to Investors.

Close market prices guaranteed.

Orders by post or telegram have immediate attention.

Coupons cashed before they are due.

Money advanced on Stocks and Shares.

Large Reading-Room, with both tapes and
Telephones for the free use of clients.

Prospectus and advice forwarded gratis, by the proprietors,
A. S. COCHRANE and SONS,
Stockbrokers and Dealers.

64, CORNHILL.—PERILS ABOUND ON

EVERY SIDE! THE RAILWAY PASSENGERS ASSURANCE COMPANY insures against Accidents of all kinds—on Land or Water, and has the Largest Invested Capital and Income, and Pays Yearly the Largest Amount of Compensation of any Accident Assurance Company. Apply the Local Agents or West-End Office, 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Charing-cross; or at Head Office.

W. J. VIAN, Sec.

DOVERCOURT.—THE CLIFF HOTEL,

charmingly situated on high cliffs facing the German Ocean. Redecorated and refurnished throughout, and under entirely new management. Beautiful sea promenade and spa, with reading and music rooms. Lawn-tennis courts, billiards, &c. Moderate terms.

Friday to Tuesday return tickets, 12s. 6d., first class.
Apply to Managers.

LINCOLN'S-INN HERALDIC OFFICE,

Established 64 Years.
Only Award for Heraldic Painting
and Seal Engraving, Paris, 1878, Class XI., Brit. Sec.

PUGH BROS.' ROYAL HERALDIC NOTE.

The ne plus ultra of writing paper. In Cream and Pale Blue shades, 1s. 6d. per ream. Sample Box, containing paper and envelopes, sealed gratis, 2s. 6d. by parcel post, 3s. Illuminated and Relief Stamping. MONOGRAM DIES.

FOR FAMILY ARMS (Lincoln's-Inn

Heraldic Office) send Name and County. Sketch, 3s. 6d.; in Colours, 7s. 6d. Arms Painted and Engraved on Seals, Dies, BOOK-PLATES, &c. Grants of Arms.—PUGH BROS.

PUGH BROS.—VISITING CARDS. Name

Plate engraved in any style and 100 best Ivory Cards, 4s. 6d.; Lady's ditto, 5s. 6d. Invitations, Menu, Ball Programmes, &c. Solid 18-Carat Signet Rings, 42s., 50s., 65s. 6d., and upwards.

SILK BANNERS, Hatchments, Memorial

Emblems, Medals, Livery Buttons, Corporate Seals and Presses, Certificates and Diplomas, and every branch of Engraving and Painting. ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES.—PUGH.

PUGH BROS., HERALDIC ARTISTS, &c.

Illustrated Price-List on application.
Addresses: GREAT TURNSTILE, LINCOLN'S-INN;
76, QUEEN VICTORIA-STREET, CITY.

RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS,

ARMS, CORONET, CREST, and ADDRESS DIES
Engraved as Gems from Original and Artistic Designs.

NOTE-PAPER and ENVELOPES, brilliantly illuminated by hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours.

BEST RELIEF STAMPING, any colour, 1s. per 100.

HERALDIC ENGRAVING, PAINTING, and ILLUMINATING.

All the New and Fashionable Note-Papers.

BALL PROGRAMMES, BILLS OF FARE, GUEST CARDS, WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS, and BOOK PLATES.

A VISITING CARD PLATE elegantly

engraved, and 100 CARDS Printed, for 4s. 6d.

RODRIGUES, 42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

VITREMANIE.—An easy and inexpensive

method of decorating windows in churches, public buildings, and private houses, by which may be produced the rich colouring and beautiful designs equal in appearance to red stained glass. Handbooks of Designs and full instructions, 1s. 11d. Particulars post-free. Windows decorated to order from 2s. per foot. Sole inventors, J. BARNARD and SON, 234, Oxford-street, London, W.

ENAMEL COLOURS, GUTTA PERCHA,

and every requisite for imitating Dresden China.
Lists free.
J. BARNARD and SON, 234, Oxford-street, W.

BENZINE COLLAS BENZINE COLLAS

CLEANS GLOVES. CLEANS DRESSES.
CLEANS GLOVES. CLEANS DRESSES.
CLEANS GLOVES. CLEANS DRESSES.

BENZINE COLLAS BENZINE COLLAS
REMOVES TAR, OIL, PAINT, GREASE,
REMOVES TAR, OIL, PAINT, GREASE,
FROM FURNITURE, CLOTH, &c.

BENZINE COLLAS, BENZINE COLLAS.
See the word COLLAS on the Label.
See the word COLLAS on the Cap.

BENZINE COLLAS, BENZINE COLLAS.
Sold everywhere, 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. per Bottle.
Agents: J. SANGER and SONS, 489, Oxford-street, W.

DR. DE JONGH'S

(KNIGHT OF THE ORDER OF LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM,
KNIGHT OF THE LEGION OF HONOUR)

LIGHT-BROWN

COD-LIVER OIL.

THE PUREST. THE MOST EFFICACIOUS.
THE MOST PALATABLE. THE MOST DIGESTIBLE.

Proved by thirty years' medical experience to be
THE ONLY COD-LIVER OIL

which produces the full curative effects in

NEW MUSIC.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S New and Popular SONGS.
MOTHER (in C, D, and E). Words by F. E. Weatherly. P. TOSTI.
AT VESPER. P. TOSTI.
AT VESPER. (in four keys). P. TOSTI.
WHERE MEMORY DWELLS. ISIDORE DE LARA.
 Price 2s. each net, postage free.
 CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street, W.; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S New and Popular DANCE MUSIC.
FAHRWOHL. New Waltz. C. LOWTHIAN.
TOI SEULE. New Valse. L. WHEELER.
SEA BREEZE POLKA. L. WHEELER.
MON AMOUR WALTZ. BUCALOSS.
P. AND O. POLKA. BUCALOSS.
 Price 2s. each net, postage free.
 CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street, W.; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL and CO. have on view every description of PIANOFORTES by the best makers, returned from hire, to be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash, or may be purchased on the Three Years' System.
CHAPPELL PIANOFORTES, from 15 guineas.
COLLARD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.
ERARD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.
BROADWOOD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S STUDENT'S PIANOFORTES, from 16 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S PIANINOS, with Check Action, from 25 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-FRAMED OBLIQUE and COTTAGE PIANOFORTES for Ocean Steamers and Extreme Climates, from 35 to 65 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO. have on View Grand Pianos from 50 to 250 guineas.
 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry.

I MEAN TO WAIT FOR JACK! Song.
 COTSFORD DICK. 2s. net.
CYNTHIA. A right merrie dance.
 MICHAEL WATSON. 2s. net.
CROWNING THE SEASONS. Song.
 J. L. RUCKEL. 2s. net.
CHILDREN'S VOWS. Song.
 COTSFORD DICK. 2s. net.
 ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, London, W.

NOTICE!
W. MORLEY and CO. (the Publishers of "Laddie" and "Circus" and the greatest successes) beg to announce that they have fortunately secured the manuscripts of the following pretty New Songs, which will be ready for issue on Monday, Aug. 11, 1881:
PATIENCE REWARDED. R. H. PINSTUTI.
THE CONQUERORS. BY THRO. BONHEUR.
TILL THE BREAKING OF THE DAY. BY PINSTUTI.
DOLLY'S REVENGE. BY HENRY PONTET.
 Keys for all Voices. Order every where. 24 stamps each.
 W. MORLEY and Co., 269, Regent-st., W.; and 70, Upper-st., N.

Ready this day.
ALONG THE SHORE. Words by F. H. COWEN.
 Clifton Bingham.
ALONG THE SHORE. Music by F. H. COWEN.
 Composed for and sung by Miss Anna Williams.
 Published in 2s. net.
 BROADWOOD, 265, Regent-street, W.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S PRACTICAL PIANOFORTE SCHOOL.
 New Edition, the two First Sections enlarged.
CHARLES HALLÉ'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR.
 The best and most useful Tutor ever published.
 FONSBY BROTHERS, 272A, Regent-circus, London; and 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

ERARDS' PIANOS.—Messrs. ERARD, of 14, Great Marlborough-street, London, and 13, Rue de Mail, Paris, Makers to Her Majesty and the Prince and Princess of Wales, CAUTION the Public that Pianofortes are being sold bearing the name of "Erard" which are not of their manufacture. For information as to authenticity apply at 14, Great Marlborough-st., where New Pianos can be obtained from 50 guineas.

ERARDS' PIANOS.—COTTAGES, from 60 guineas.
 OBLIQUE, from 85 guineas.
 GRANDS, from 125 guineas.

PIANOFORTES for HIRE or for SALE, from 25 guineas upwards.—JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS, 34, Great Pulteney-street, Golden-square, W. Manufacture, 45, Horseferry-road, Westminster.

D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half Price, from 50s. D'ALMAINE'S AMERICAN ORGANS from 25s. All full compass, warranted for ten years; carriage free, and all risk taken. Easiest terms arranged. Established 10 years.
 91, Finsbury-pavement, City, E.C.

JOHN BROGDEN, ART GOLDSMITH.
 GOOD LUCK BISHOPSHOE.
 22, CALVERT, IN WEDDING RINGS.
 PROTECTED BY REGISTERED TRADE-MARK.
 6, GRAND HOTEL-BUILDINGS, CHANCERY-CROSS.

WALKER'S CRYSTAL CASE WATCHES are unsurpassed all others. Prize Medals—London, 1862; Paris, 1867. Silver Watch from 24s. 6d. Gold, from 25s. Price-Lists sent free.—77, Cornhill; and 231, Regent-street.

ELKINGTON and CO. ELECTRO PLATE. SILVER PLATE. CLOCKS and BIONZES.

ELKINGTON and CO. TESTIMONIAL PLATE. CUTLERY, &c.
 Illustrated Catalogues post-free.
 ELKINGTON and Co., 22, Regent-st.; or 42, Moorgate-st., City.

MEARS and STAINBANK, CHURCH BELLS, with Fittings and Frames.
 Founders of many of the BEST KNOWN PEALS in England and the Colonies, including the BEAUFIELD MEMORIAL PEAL, 1884.
 Estimates and Plans on application.
 BELL FOUNDRY (Estbd. 1739), 21, Whitechapel-road, London

JEWEL ROBBERIES PREVENTED.
 J. TANN'S ANCHOR RELIANCE SAFES have never failed to resist the attempts of the most determined burglars. Fire-Resisting Safes, 25s. Lists free.—11, Newgate-street, E.C.

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR cools and refreshes the face, hands, and arms of ladies playing lawn-tennis, boating, yachting, and all exposed to the hot sun and dust; it eradicates freckles, tan, sunburn, shins of insects, &c., and produces a beautiful and delicate complexion. The Conference is now the chiefest topic. The theme of conversation day and night. Arousing a keen and misanthropic. While all the journals on the Conference write. But ah, it needs no Conference of nations. To prove that the Kalydor (Rowlands' Brand) is for the skin the best of preparations. And thankfully is used in every land.

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR has on the Bottle a Gold Government Stamp to prevent fraud, and can be obtained everywhere. Ask for ROWLANDS', of 20, Hatton-garden, London.

NEW MUSIC.

SIGURD. Grand Opera, in Four Acts,
 by REYER. Performed with the greatest possible success at Brussels and at the Royal Italian Opera, New Theatre, complete Opera, with Italian Words, price 12s.; also Crainer's Books of Airs, price 2s. each; and Lumothé's Sigurd Waltz, price 2s.

Boosey and Co., 235, Regent-street; and CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

MUSIC FOR THE SEASIDE.
THE CAVENDISH MUSIC BOOKS.
 Prices, each—Boosey and Co., London.
 To be had of every Music-seller in the United Kingdom.

IF THIS COULD ONLY BE.
 Song by the Composer of "Daddy." This day. Price 2s.
 Boosey and Co., 235, Regent-street.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SONGS OF THE DAY.
SWINGING. By CECILE HARTOG.
NEVER TO KNOW. By MARZIALS.
DADDY. By BEHREND.
ONLY ONCE MORE. By F. L. MOIR.

GOING TO MARKET. By L. DIEHL.
 2s. each.—Boosey and Co., 235, Regent-street.

DÖRNER and SOHN'S PIANOFORTES.

SOLE AGENTS.
BOOSEY and CO., LONDON.
 agency for the splendid Pianofortes of Dörner and Sohn (Stuttgart), the public is invited to inspect these instruments, which will be found to compete most favourably with any other Pianofortes either in tone, workmanship, or price. Lists on application.—BOOSEY and CO., 235, Regent-street, London.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.
 AWARDED the GRAND DIPLOMA OF HONOUR.
 AMSTERDAM EXHIBITION, 1883.

CHOCOLAT MENIER, in ½ lb. and ¼ lb. PACKETS.
 For BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, and SUPPER.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.—Awarded Twenty-PRIZE MEDALS.
 Consumption annually exceeds 25,000,000 lb.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.
 Paris, London, New York.
 Sold Everywhere.

GOLD MEDAL.
FRY'S CEYLON CHOCOLATE.
 CALCUTTA EXHIBITION, 1884.
 Prepared from Cocoa only recently cultivated in the Island. This Chocolate possesses a peculiarly fine and delicate flavour, somewhat different from that of Chocolate prepared from Cocoa grown in the Western Hemisphere; and it will, we believe, be appreciated by many connoisseurs. The successful cultivation of Cocoa in our Eastern Dependencies marks a fresh departure in the trade in this increasingly important article of food and drink.
 Nineteen Prize Medals awarded to the Firm.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.
 Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.
 Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with excess of Fat extracted. Four times the strength of Cocoas Thickened yet Weakened with Arrowroot, Starch, &c.
 The faculty pronounce it the most nutritious, perfectly digestible Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER." Keeps in all Climates. Requires no Cooking. A teaspoonful to Breakfast-Cup costing less than a halfpenny. Samples gratis. In Air-Tight Tins, 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers.
 H. SCHWEITZER and CO., 10, Adam-street, London, W.C.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.
 For BREAD. Far superior to yeast.
BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.
 For CAKES. Saves eggs and butter.
BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.
 For PASTRY. Sweet, light, and digestible.
BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.
 For PUDDINGS. Used by thousands of families.

NUDA VERITAS.—GREY HAIR restored
 by this specific: after which it grows the natural colour, not grey. Unequalled as a dressing. It causes growth, arrests falling, and it's use detects dandruff. The most harmless and effective restorer extant. One trial will convince it has no equal. Price 1s. 6d., of all Chemists and Hairdressers. Testimonials free. Agents, R. HOVENDE and SONS, London.

GOLDEN HAIR.—Robare's AUREOLINE
 produces the beautiful golden colour so much admired. Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 6s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., of all principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the world.
 Agents, R. HOVENDE and SONS, London.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.
 If your hair is turning grey, or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White Hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. "The Mexican Hair Renewer" is sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere, at 3s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE. For the Teeth and Breath.
 Is the best Liquid Dentifrice in the world; it thoroughly cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living "animalcules," leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Floriline removes instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco smoke, being partly composed of honey, amla, and extracts of sweet herbs and plants. It is perfectly delicious to the taste, and as harmless as sherry. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.
FOR LIVER.
COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, FOR BILE.
COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, FOR INDIGESTION.
COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, FOR HEARTBURN.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT.
 The Pills purify the blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. The Ointment is unrivalled in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout, and rheumatism.

BLAIR'S GOUT PILLS.
 GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.
 Sure, safe, and effectual. No restraint of diet required during use.
 All Chemists, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d. per Box.

AIX-LES-BAINS.—Cercle d'Aix-les-Bains.
 A superb theatre. Concert, bal, card, and billiard saloons. Military bands, fêtes. Italian and French Opera-Comique. Symphony concerts, conducted by E. Colonne.

AIX-LES-BAINS.—Grand Hôtel Europe.
 One of the most renowned in Europe. Patronised by the English elite. 30 sunny chambers. Large gardens; lawn-tennis. Relined table.
 BERNASCONI, Proprietor.

AMPHION-LES-BAINS.—Grand Hôtel.
 Lake Geneva. Carbonated Ferruginous Waters. English doctor. Steamers between Evian and Ouchy. Hotel gratis. Bails, Casinos, &c. Prop., G. GOUTZ, of Hôtel Beau Site, Cannes.

BADEN-BADEN.—Hôtel de la Cour de Bade.
 A first-rate and large Establishment, with extensive gardens. Warm, mineral, and other Baths. (Not to be confounded with hotel facing the station.)—F. ZIEGLER, Manager.

BADEN-BADEN.—Hôtel Victoria.—First Class.
 Beautifully situated nearest the Conversation House and Frederickbad. Sanitary arrangements perfect. Accommodation superior. Moderate charges.—F. GROSCHOLZ, Proprietor.

BRUGES.—Hôtel de Flandre. Established
 English reputation. Visitors are cautioned against being conducted to a house of similar name facing the railway station. Rhine and Moselle wines for exportation.—BENSEL, Proprietor.

BRUSSELS.—Hôtel de l'Univers. Agreeable central situation.
 First-class house, spacious and airy, with exit to New Boulevard. Every comfort; excellent cooking; superior wines; moderate prices.—SCHROEFTEN-VIEWITZ, Proprietor.

GRINDELWALD.—Hôtel de l'Aigle.
 Noir. Old established family house. Pension from 7 francs. Horser to the two Glaciers—guides unnecessary. Mr. STAEHLY-FOERSTER is proprietor of the Hôtel des Alpes, Menton.

HEIDELBERG.—Hôtel Prince Charles am Schloss.—First-class, nearest and finest view of the Castle.
 Same house, Hôtel du Pavillon, Cannes. 1st. Proprietor, ELLMER.

HOEBURG, near Frankfurt.—Hôtel de Hesse.
 First-class family house. Best situation. Opposite the springs and gardens. Every comfort. Rooms, 2m. 6d. Table d'hôte. Restaurant in garden. FERRY, Proprietor.

INTERLAKEN, SWITZERLAND.—Grand Hôtel Victoria.
 One of the largest and best on the Continent. Full view of the Jungfrau. 200 rooms. Lift, electric light, lawn tennis. Arrangements. Bails, concerts.—E. RECHT, Proprietor.

LUCERNE.—Grand Hôtel de l'Europe.
 Magnificent mountain view, on the borders of the Lake; 150 chambers, superb aspect. Boating, fishing, bathing. Omnibus to rail and boat. BOCHER-DURRER, Proprietor.

LUCERNE (near to).—Burgstock Hotel.
 Lake of Four Cantons. 5720 ft. altitude. Grand scenery. Views of Alps and Lake. Recommended by medical authorities. Home comforts. Satisfactory tariffs. BOCHER-DURRER, Proprietor.

LUCERNE.—Hôtels Schweitzerhof and Lucernerhof.
 High reputation. Recommended. Always open. Racing steamboat pier. Near station, Gotthard Railway. Lift, American system, at Lucernerhof. HAUSEN FERNES, Proprietor.

LUCERNE CASINO.
 EVERY DAY, THEATRE or CONCERTS by the first-rate Orchestra Lipa.
READING, BILLIARD, and BALL SALOONS, PIANOS, GARDEN.
 On the Lake of Four Cantons.
 Family Abonnements.

LUCHON.—Grand Hôtel Richelieu,
 opposite the Thermal Establishment. Frequented by Royal and aristocratic nobility and gentry. Splendid scenery. First-class arrangements. L. ESTRADE, Proprietor.

OSTEND.
SEA-BATHING. BELGIUM.
 The finest sea-bathing and the most frequented watering-place on the Continent. Summer residence of their Majesties the KING and QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS.
 The Season is open from June 1 to October.
 Splendid Kursaal and magnificent Digue. Daily concerts and dances at the Kursaal, two orchestras, grand balls at the Casino, grand regatta, pigeon-shooting, races, circus, varied fêtes, theatre, Casino, Park Leopold. Sea-bathing under the control of the town of Ostend.

OSTEND.—Hôtel de la Plage. First-class extra family hotel near Kursaal.
 English Church, and bathing machines. Renowned cuisine. Elegant apartments. I. and O. THOMAS, Proprietors. Tariff on application.

OSTEND.—Grand Hôtel d'Ostende on the Digue, near Kursaal, and bathing machines.
 First-class hotel, restaurant, Glacier Ice ordre. Proprietor, MAISON MARCHAL, and E. WAUTERS, of Brussels.

OSTEND.—Hôtel Fontaine. Excellent
 first-class hotel, near the sea and Casino, old-established reputation with the English who visit Ostend. Terms moderate. Special arrangements made. Passengers cautioned against deception of hotel touts on board.

SPA, BELGIUM.—Hôtel Belle Vue.
 First Class, excellent South position, near the Etablissement des Bains, and contiguous to the Parc de Sept Heures.
 KORMA, Proprietor.

VILLENEUVE, Lake of Geneva.—Hôtel
 Byron, near Castle of Chillon. "Bus to boat and rail. Pension from 8 francs. Gardens, lawn-tennis, cricket, billiards. Church service in Hotel. J. AMLEDER, Proprietor.

ITALIAN WINES, Pure and Natural.
 English taste. Barolo-Asti (sparkling), Chianti, Capri, &c. Red and White. Having a distinct type, akin to Burgundy and Sherry. Greater body and strength, and cheaper than French wines. Forwarded free to London in Casks of 100 litres and Cases of twelve dozen. Address—VINCENT, PILA, and CO., Winegrowers and Bankers, Turin. Agents to the Union Bank of London.

SWISS BITTERS from ALPINE PLANTS.
 Stomachic and Sanitary Cordial; from a hygienic standpoint, as important as beer or wine. Cosmopolitan reputation.—A. F. DENNLEY, Manuf., Interlaken. Branch at Zurich, Paris, Milan.

VERMOUTH.—Francesco. Cinzano and Co.
 Vermouth, combination Asti Wine and Alpine herbs, with quinine. Refreshing, tonic, and digestive. Of Wine Merchants, and F. CINZANO and CO., Corso Re Umberto, 10, Turin.

ADVICE TO DYSPPEPTICS.—Symptoms
 of Dyspepsia and Indigestion, with special advice as to Diet. "This little pamphlet appeals forcibly to those who have allowed the palate to decide everything for them, and have paid the inevitable penalty of their folly"—Globe. Sent for one stamp. J. M. RICHARDS, Publisher, 32, Great Russell-street, London.

GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY OF PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.
 It instantly relieves and cures severe colds, burns, sprains, bruises, toothache, headache, neuralgia in the side, joints, and limbs, all neuralgia and rheumatic pains. Taken internally cures at once coughs, sudden colds, cramp in the stomach, colic, diarrhoea, and cholera infantum. PAIN KILLER is the great household medicine, and has stood the test of fifty years. Any Chemist can supply it at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d.

DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.
 The best remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout, and all ailments arising from an impure or delicate constitutions, ladies, and children. Of all Chemists.

RIMMEL'S TOILET VINEGAR, tonic and refreshing.
 1s. 2s. 6d., 5s. RIMMEL'S AROMATIC OZONIZER, fragrant air-purifying Powder of Pines and Eucalyptus. The only agreeable disinfectant, 1s. RIMMEL, 90, Strand.

TAMARINA FRUIT PILLS.—For
 Headache, Constipation, Bile, Indigestion, Hemorrhoids, &c. Especially suited for women and children. May be eaten as a sweetmeat. Unlike the usual aperients, this pure laxative never irritates nor indisposes for business or pleasure. 2s. per Box. Government stamp.—Post-free of A. POSENER and CO., Sole Consignees, 61, Manell-street, E.; or through any Chemist.

FLORILINE.

For the TEETH and BREATH.
 A few drops of the FRAGRANT FLORILINE on a wet toothbrush produces a delightful foam, which cleanses the Teeth from all impurities, strengthens and hardens the gums, prevents tartar, and arrests the progress of decay. It gives to the teeth a peculiar and beautiful whiteness, and imparts a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth, a disordered stomach, or tobacco smoke. The FRAGRANT FLORILINE is purely vegetable, and equally adapted to old and young.

The FRAGRANT FLORILINE should be used in all cases of bad breath, and particularly by gentlemen after smoking. The Floriline combines, in a concentrated form, the most desirable, cleansing, and astringent properties. At the same time, it contains nothing which can possibly injure the most sensitive and delicate organisation.
 It beautifies the teeth and gums.
 It arrests the decay of the teeth.
 It acts as a detergent after smoking.
 It renders the gums hard and healthy.
 It neutralises the offensive secretions of the mouth.
 It imparts to the breath a fragrance purely aromatic and pleasant.

Put up in large bottles (only one size) and in elegant toilet-cases, complete, at 2s. 6d. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers.

Wholesale by the ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, Farringdon-road, London.

FLORILINE.
For the TEETH and BREATH.
 Sweet as the ambrosial air,
 With its perfume rich and rare;
 Sweet as violets at the morn;
 Which the emerald nooks adorn;
 Sweet as rosebuds bursting forth
 From the richly-laden earth.
 Is the "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

The teeth it makes a pearly white,
 So pure and lovely to the sight;
 The gums assume a rosy hue,
 The breath is sweet as violets blue;
 While scented as the flowers of May,
 Which send their sweet perfume from each spray,
 Is the "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

Sure, some fairy with its hand
 Cast around its mystic wand,
 And produced from fairy's bower
 Scented perfumes from each flower;
 For in this liquid gem we trace
 All that can beautify and grace—
 Such is the "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

FLORILINE.
For the TEETH and BREATH.
 Is the best liquid dentifrice in the world; it thoroughly cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living "animalcules," leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath. Price 2s. 6d. per Bottle. The Fragrant Floriline removes instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco smoke.

For children and adults whose teeth show marks of decay its advantages are self-evident. "Floriline" should be thoroughly brushed into all the cavities; no one need fear using it too often or too much at a time. Among the ingredients being soda, honey, spirits of wine, borax, and extracts from sweet herbs and plants, it forms not only the very best dentifrice for cleansing over-discoloured teeth, but one that is perfectly delicious to the taste, and as harmless as sherry. The taste is so pleasing that, instead of taking up the toothbrush with dislike, as is often the case, children will on no account omit to use the "Floriline" regularly each morning, if only left to their own choice. Children cannot be taught the use of the toothbrush too young; early and correct invariably produces premature decay of the teeth. "Floriline" is sold by all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the world, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE.
For the TEETH and BREATH.
 If teeth are white and beautiful,
 It keeps them so intact;
 If they are discoloured in the least,
 It brings their whiteness back;
 And by its use what good effects
 Are daily to be seen;
 Thus hence it is that general praise
 Greets "FRAGRANT FLORILINE!"

One trial proves conclusive quite,
 That by its constant use
 The very best effects arise
 That science can produce.
 It is the talk of every one,
 An all-absorbing theme;
 Whilst general now becomes the use
 Of "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

It makes the breath as sweet as flowers,
 The teeth a pearly white;
 The gums it hardens, and it gives
 Sensations of delight.
 All vile secretions it removes,
 However long they've been;
 The enamel, too, it will preserve,
 The "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

FLORILINE.
For the TEETH and BREATH.
 It may or may not be generally known that microscopic examinations have proved that animal or vegetable parasites gather, unobserved by the naked eye, upon the teeth and gums of at least nine persons in every ten; any individual may easily satisfy himself of this by placing a powerful microscope over a partially-decayed tooth, when the living animalcules will be found to resemble a partially-decayed cheese more than anything else we can compare it to. We may also state that the FRAGRANT FLORILINE is the only remedy yet discovered able perfectly to free the teeth and gums from these parasites without the slightest injury to the teeth or the most tender gums.

Read this.—From the "Weekly Times," March 26, 1871.—
 "There are so many toilet articles which obtain all their celebrity from being constantly and extensively advertised that it is necessary when anything new and good is introduced to the public that special attention should be called to it. The most delightful and effective toilet article for cleansing and beautifying the teeth that we in a long experience have ever used is the new Fragrant Floriline. It is quite a pleasure to use it, and its properties of imparting a beautiful whiteness to the teeth and giving a pearly whiteness to the teeth make it still more valuable. Of all the numerous nostrums for cleaning the teeth which from time to time have been fashionable and popular, nothing to be compared with the Floriline has hitherto been produced, which, when used, cleanses the teeth as a beautiful cleanser and preserver of the teeth and gums."

From the "Young Ladies' Journal"—
 "An agreeable dentifrice is always a luxury. As one of the most agreeable may be reckoned Floriline. It cleanses the teeth and imparts a pleasant odour to the breath. It has been analysed by several eminent professors of chemistry, and they concur in their testimony to its usefulness. We are frequently asked to recommend a dentifrice to our readers; therefore we cannot do better than advise them to try the Fragrant Floriline."

FLORILINE.
For the TEETH and BREATH.
 I have heard a strange statement, dear Fanny, to-day,
 That the reason that teeth decay
 Is traced to some objects that form in the gums,
 And eat them in time quite away.
 Animalcules, they say, are engendered—that is,
 If the mouth is not wholesome and clean;
 And I also have heard to preserve them the best
 Is the fragrant, the sweet "FLORILINE!"

Oh, yes! it is true that secretions will cause
 Living objects to form on your teeth,
 And certainly and silently do they gnaw on
 In cavities made underneath;
 But a certain preservative has now been found
 To keep your mouth wholesome and clean;
 And you're perfectly right, for your teeth to preserve,
 There's nothing like sweet "FLORILINE!"

'Tis nice and refreshing, and pleasant to use,
 And no danger its use can attend;
 For clever physicians and dentists as well
 Their uniform praises now blend.
 They say it's the best preparation that's known,
 And evident proofs have they seen
 That nothing can equal the virtues that dwell
 In the fragrant, the sweet "FLORILINE!"

FLORILINE.
For the TEETH and BREATH.
 The "Christian World" of March 17, 1871, says, with respect to Floriline—"Floriline bids fair to be one of the most valuable and peculiarly pleasant smelling, it would be difficult to conceive a more efficacious and agreeable preparation for the teeth. Those who once begin to use it will certainly never willingly give it up."

Mr. G. H. Jones, the eminent Dentist, of 57, Great Russell-street, in his valuable little book on Dentistry, says—"The use of a good dentifrice is also indispensable, and one of the best preparations for cleansing the teeth and removing the impure secretions of the mouth is the liquid dentifrice called 'Fragrant Floriline,' which is sold by all respectable chemists."
 "The use of the Fragrant Floriline is a Trade-Mark."
 Sold retail everywhere; and wholesale by the ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, Farringdon-road, London.



DRAWN BY HAL LUDLOW.

"Caught at last, my lad!" said a deep voice in his ear, as his two arms were imprisoned behind his back.

ROPES OF SAND.

BY R. E. FRANCILLON,

AUTHOR OF "STRANGE WATERS," "OLYMPIA," "A REAL QUEEN," &c.

CHAPTER V.

TRANSFORMATION MADE EASY.



HOW it happened, Francis Carew himself was the last who could have told. But he had not been half an hour in the company of Cucumber Jack before he had clean forgotten himself in the excitement of hunting his own supper. And by himself I mean such essential parts of a man's self as hunger, fatigue, and need of tobacco. He was no sportsman, or at least thought himself none: but the sight of that unlucky rabbit rolling over in the moonlight had struck an exceedingly human chord, and his new comrade's serene light-heartedness was catching. Then there was a sort of desperate lawlessness about the unexpected adventure which added a zest in which legitimate sport was wanting; and there was a piquancy about Cucumber Jack, with his woodcraft developed into a second nature, his scraps of doggerel, his touches of philosophic craziness, and his exceeding unlikeness to everybody within the entire circle of Hornacombe.

If the sport had been less keen, the Squire would no doubt have speculated a little more closely upon the probable or possible history of his new acquaintance, who certainly had no manner of resemblance to the poacher either of fact or of tradition. The man appeared to be without any sort of education, commonly so called, and his rhymes, turned out on the spot, showed no sign of skill: but then Francis Carew was no judge of letters or learning. If he had been, he would have perceived a certain refinement superior to his own (not that this means much), and touches of inborn or inbred gentleness which might be searched for among the wreckers and smugglers of Stoke Juliot in vain. And it was odd, to say the least,

that a man who had thoughts of his own, and could express them after a fashion, should elect to lead the life of a solitary outlaw, and should even seem to revel in discomfort, to say the least of it, from which any comprehensible human being would have recoiled. Francis Carew could only leap to the solution of sheer lunacy: a view certainly favoured by the poacher's turn for rhyme. It is so easy for a dull brain to make a cracked one accountable for all it cannot understand. But meanwhile, as I have said, Francis Carew forgot even himself—which means that he forgot his companion a great deal more.

In short, he was falling for the time into the condition of the natural man. He only wished he had his own gun with him, and was unconsciously rejoicing that, instead of sitting with Quickset over the cards and the fourth bottle endeavouring to work up a fever for want of anything better, he was drinking in deep draughts of the sharp moonlight, and growing drunken without wine. Captain Quickset was a fine gentleman—Cucumber Jack, a thief and vagabond. What then? Francis Carew began to revel in the exchange. He no longer thought of how or of how soon he should get home. He just threw himself into the spirit of the sport, and felt more alive than he had ever felt since he came to Hornacombe.

It was an odd end for a Squire who came out to catch a poacher—that, having found his poacher, he should straightway fall to helping him, and that with zest and zeal. Possibly such a thing had never happened till then in the history of the game laws—assuredly no such thing is likely to happen a second time.

Not much had been spoken between these most unlikely of all unlikely comrades for some time past, and nothing that did not concern the birds. Cucumber Jack worked without a dog, and retrieved for himself, without losing a single head. Nevertheless, not much had fallen to their single gun, for the pheasants were shy and scattered, by no means behaved as well-trained birds should do, and seemed prodigiously strong of wing. At last, however, the poacher, in a whisper, gave Francis the gun, and bade him take his stand by a gorse-bush on a narrow green path, while he himself crept into the underwood to the right.

"When I whistle once, make ready; when twice, let fly," said he.

Francis waited for the signal like a young lover beneath a balcony. He had found something worth living for, after all. "When Quickset's gone," he thought, "hang me if I don't turn off Derrick, who lets a poacher like this have the run of my preserves under his very nose, and be my own keeper, with Cucumber Jack under. . . . Ah—there it goes!"

The lowest and mellowest of whistles came from the black shadow to the right; clear as the note of a flute, while so soft

that it could not have startled the most timid of living things. He raised the gun to his shoulder, and waited for the sound again.

The moment of ecstasy was approaching; all his senses were absorbed. And, before he was aware, before hard-drawn breaths and scuffling feet behind him could give him more than an instant's warning, his arms were roughly dragged behind him and held fast, while his gun fell at his feet, and went off harmlessly.

"Caught again at last, my lad!" said one deep voice in his right ear.

He tried to throw himself round upon his assailants, but it was of no use; his two arms were imprisoned behind his back by four as strong as they, while one of his legs was grappled in such wise that he could not struggle without falling flat over his gun. What treachery was this? Had his host and guide known him all the while, and betrayed him to a gang?

"Hold off, you devils," he shouted out, tugging hard with his right arm.

"As if 'twere likely! Have out the knot, Abram, and noose his wrists—he's slipperier than a nadder. That's the trick, Abram: pull hard."

Francis swore savagely as he felt a noose of wet whipcord cut into his wrists like a knife. The pain deepened his rage, but seemed to clear his brain.

"I suppose I may know who you blackguards are?" asked he.

"If 'twill comfort ye, I'm Mr. Bartlemy Davis: the new broom that sweeps clean."

"What—Sir Miles Heron's new keeper, from?"

"Ay, my lad: Sir Miles Heron's new keeper out of Kent: where we don't know naught of poachers that take to the woods and play at catch-as-catch-can. I'm come to put things out here a bit civilised; and 'tis time they were. So your time's up, my lad: and you'll come along o' Abram here and me. What did I tell ye, Abram? Didn't I say it only wanted a man that know'd his work to clear the place of varmint afore next moon-set—and you West Country soft-heads been at it for years? Show me the poacher that'll dodge Bartlemy Davis, and I'll show you a chap that never was born. That's who I am. So come along without kicking."

"Maybe there's soft-heads in Kent, tew," muttered Abram; but not so as to reach the ears of the new great man, only revenging himself by making an extra knot in the whipcord.

"Very well, Mr. Davis," said Francis. "And now perhaps you'll tell me, since you're so sharp, who I am."

"Cucumber Jack. That's soon told. Come, stir up: don't be as slow as the rest of 'em down here."

"Wait a bit. So far from being Cowcumber Jack, whoever he may be, I happen to be Mr. Carew of Hornacombe."

Abram's grasp relaxed. But Mr. Bartlemy Davis burst out into a laugh; or rather, into a roar.

"That's a good one! I wish I'd a bit of glass handy, so you might see how much you look like a gentleman! And a gentleman out a-shooting by moonlight, on another gentleman's land! Ho, ho! No; I know a gentleman when I see one; and I know a rascal, too. Stow gammon; and come along."

"You can soon see whether it's gammon," said Francis. "All you've got to do is to go to Hornacombe and see."

"Ay; all a constable's got to do is to go where the prisoner tells him. I know. Only Kent chanced to be put together a bit longer ago than last Jack-in-the-Green; and our eyes aren't quite cabbage-gardens down there."

A push forward showed Francis that argument would only be thrown away; as, indeed, it mostly is upon your very clever men. Besides, to reason with tied wrists is to be deprived of the one final argument which even the cleverest can understand. Oh for one moment's freedom to stretch his cramped arm straight between Mr. Bartlemy Davis's eyes!

But, alas! that—at least for the present—was not to be. Our most unheroic hero, compelled to submit to that *force majeure* whereto even the greatest nations are privileged to bow, took refuge in silence from further temptation to give his captors words that were certain to be useless in proportion to their vigour.

In short, Francis Carew of Hornacombe, after passing Saturday night and Sunday morning as a gambler and a sot, and the following hours of sunlight in the consequent company of a whole legion of blue devils, ended his day's career by his most righteous arrest as a rogue, vagabond, and poacher—for, in his case at any rate, by mistaken identity no whit of substantial injustice had been done. And even as this day, so was every day like to be—or rather worse, for the descent of Avernus is to the full as facile in earth's remotest corner, nay, in a desert island itself, as in an ancient Rome or in a modern London. Without tastes, without ambition, without need of work, without better company than his own, without knowledge of a lady, but with a thousand bodily desires, the native savagery of Stoke Juliot did not seem unlikely to be in long want of a leader—perhaps of a Horneck the younger: who could tell?

Yet never did the most virtuous of young squires, who sets an example to his whole county of all the domestic, social, and political virtues, sleep more soundly or even with better content than this ne'er-do-well Francis Carew of Hornacombe. He was the guest of Mr. Davis, the keeper, in company with Abram Oliff, who, it appeared, worked as a hind on some outlying farm rented of the great absentee, Sir Miles Heron. The former, though a bachelor, had a double-roomed cottage all to himself, whereto he grumbled, comparing it with Kentish comforts, and not altogether without reason. "But Sir Miles is going to civilise these here parts," said he, "out of hand; and he's sent me down ahead, to see to the covert and the game—never saw I such a state of things, upon my soul! You should see our place, by Westerham, Abram—covert for a lady to walk in, and a park like the palm of your hand. No hiding-places for your Cowcumber Jacks there. What sort of a keeper you could have had before I came to show you what's what, beats me. He must have been a rare fine numskull—unless, mayhap, he sold his game."

"Maybe there's that sort in Kent, tew," but in so broad a brogue, and with so big a chunk of bacon between his jaws, that it might pass for assent, or, indeed, almost for the silence that implies the same.

Francis Carew, with hands released for the purpose, but otherwise well guarded, had also to put up with cold bacon, instead of the pheasant, broiled *au naturel*, he had hoped for. But he ate with a famished appetite; and a draught of muddy cider from Abram's wooden mug tasted better than the best claret at Hornacombe. Then he fell into the blessed condition of a log, on the floor where he was sitting; and it seemed no more than an instant before a waking dream of trying to carve *Nance Derrick*, with the Knave of Spades, upon the bare back of Captain Quickset was broken by a rough shaking which seemed to last for hours.

The shaking was administered by Mr. Davis himself, who himself looked less fresh and more sleepy than befitted one of his calling on a Monday morning. No time was allowed for breakfast or toilette. The prisoner, once on his legs, was bidden to mount a cart already standing at the keeper's door. Abram drove; Mr. Bartlemy Davis, armed with a heavy cudgel and an obtrusively loaded blunderbuss, kept Francis company behind.

"I suppose one may ask where we're going?" asked he. "I reckon the Justice'll tell you that," said Mr. Davis; and spoke never another word.

Francis felt by no means at his ease. For, though perfectly well aware (never having studied metaphysics) that he was not Cowcumber Jack, he knew that the only justice within likely reach was that very Parson Pengold who entertained so notorious a prejudice against Mr. Carew of Hornacombe. Nor, were it otherwise, and were it possible for a parson to favour a parishioner who openly flouted him and his services, and set an evil example to the already evilly disposed—were even all this possible, still the possession of one landed estate gives no man a right to trespass after game, especially by moonlight, on another. Despite his position, Francis Carew had a very uncomfortable presentiment that he would soon have to make acquaintance with the nearest lock-up—probably be tried, in the sight of all Devonshire, at the next sessions of the peace; possibly even at Exeter Assizes.

"Look here," he said, as the squat tower of Stoke Juliot came into sight, with a blue glimpse of ocean beyond, "what will you two fellows take to look the other way for ten minutes? Will ten guineas do?"

"He looks like the Bank of England, don't he, Abram?" asked Mr. Davis, with what was, no doubt, an honest man's scorn for a barefaced bribe. "Do you go out moonlighting with your breeches full of guineas, Jack, my lad? Or d'ye keep 'em at Hornacombe?"

"You shall have ten guineas down if you'll drive to Hornacombe," said Francis. "And I'll make it twenty, if you'll make a fair stand-up fight of it when we're there. I want to thrash somebody—and I want to begin with you."

Mr. Davis, from the altitude of his self-belief, looked down upon so evident an impostor with redoubled scorn. "If you've got as many guineas as a ferret's got feathers," said he, "I'm a double Dutchman. Wake up, Abram—is that mare to run at Newmarket? If she is, I'll make my fortune by taking the odds on her at a thousand to one. Twenty guineas from a west country poacher—heart alive! Abram—if you turn one of your long ears to this rascal's cheek, never another night do you watch Depe Wood with me, sure as you're alive. Guineas, indeed! Made of Brass, yours are."

"Maybe there's Brass in Kent, tew," said Abram, with a crack of the whip that had no more effect upon the mare than if her hide had been as thick as Mr. Davis believed his brains not to be.

Francis Carew had come out yesterday evening a fiery champion of the law, and full of wrath against the whole generation of poachers. It was wonderful how he had by this time changed his mind. "Of all engines of tyranny, the game laws are the most damnable," thought he. "If I once get out of this, I'm hanged if I don't swear brothers with Cowcumber Jack, till there isn't a pheasant left alive twenty miles round, bar my own. I'll!"

But the rest of his reflections were so vague that they were scarcely interrupted when the arrival of the cart at the Vicarage threw him back into the pressing question whether he could possibly get out of this scrape, and, if so, how. Of course he knew the Vicarage by sight; but the bare grey walls of the most ancient dwelling-house in the parish now received an altogether new interest in his anything but antiquarian eyes. It was not in the village, but within a stone's-throw of the church, and therefore, like the church and unlike the village, in sight of the sea, though not easily visible therefrom, being protected from the full force of the storms by its loftier neighbour, as well as by a large buttressed barn. Now, no doubt, it is prefaced by an orthodox walled garden and carriage-drive. Then it was reached from a rough, unfenced road by a path of well-worn flags, between a horse-pond and a pigsty. Its gabled roof and enormous chimney-stack gave it a kind of picturesque distinction: for the rest, it only wanted a swinging sign and a mounting block to be mistaken for a rather rough sort of roadside inn.

Here Francis Carew, sullen of spirit, aching in limb, and far from bold at heart, left the cart, and, between his two captors, passed round the horse-pond into a big kitchen with a brick floor and a vast chimney-corner, where, as he knew, the Vicar transacted such business, secular or ecclesiastical, as came before him at home. Tamzin, with all her freckled arms displayed to the shoulder, and her skirts to her knees, was rolling paste with all her might on the very table whereto Parson Pengold, himself the hugest of men, sat drawing at the hugest of clay pipes over a volume that must have been selected for its resemblance to a mountain in order to inspire evildoers with wholesome awe. Even as on Sunday, so on Monday, his wig hung awry, and he had the air of having been put together by a line of haymakers, clothes and all. Leaning elegantly over the back-rail of a rush-bottomed chair was that finest of fine gentlemen, Captain Quickset, with his perfect toilet and his imperturbable smile. But all annoyance, or even surprise, at the presence of the latter to see him in such a plight was startled out of Francis even before it had fairly time to come.

For all at once he became aware, even as if he were in front of a mirror, that he was, both in dress and bearing, a disreputable blackguard; that his clothes, of themselves fitter for a stage-poacher than for the poacher's natural enemy, the squire, were, in addition, torn wellnigh to rags, and stained and caked with black or red mud from head to heel; that since yesterday morning he had made no sort of toilet whatever; that he had slept among dust and straw; that his hair was more like Tamzin's mop-head than a Christian man's, his face swollen and bramble-clawed, his chin bristling with harsh stubble, and his hands grained to the finger tips in grime. But, beyond all this, as if this mental mirror could reflect more than merely outward things, he saw a sullen sot, a hang-dog good-for-naught, from which an altogether new shame made him turn away his eyes in disgust and dismay, and seek the ground.

Yet why should he now feel all this, and never before? Who was there to inspire Francis Carew, of Hornacombe, with self-contempt, among all whom the Vicarage kitchen contained? Not Tamzin Craddock: not Mr. Bartlemy Davis; not Abram: assuredly not Parson Pengold; not Captain Quickset, who, had such a feat been hitherto possible, would have achieved it before.

The question is hard: but the answer easy. It was Miss Mabel Openshaw.

CHAPTER VI.

MISS MABEL OPENSHAW.

Life took new colour, nay, new form, to that most promising of black bell-wethers, Francis Carew of Hornacombe, at this his first vision (it may have no more homely name) of Mabel Openshaw. Even in a country parish, his line of life had diverged far enough from hers to prevent their meeting; and this partly with intention, for he made a point of avoiding the Vicarage, and was naturally prejudiced against anything in the shape of a lady. Indeed, once, when some boorish instinct warned him that the only lady in Stoke Juliot was on the sands where he was lounging, he had gathered himself up and retired among the dunes, where he could neither see nor be seen: and, as solitary men will, he had worked himself up into chronic irritation at the sound of her name. It was of some such mood that Captain Quickset had taken advantage when he made a wager he knew himself bound to win.

But now all was changed in the glance of an eye—of a blue as turquoise, but with all the deep radiance of sapphire. And in what a plight to come into the presence of a goddess was he!

I do not warrant that Mabel Openshaw was in truth the whole marvel of resplendent beauty she seemed. Brought among rivals, her fires might have paled. But here she stood unrivalled, among the grotesque, the vulgar, or the plain: not a creature there, save that fine gentleman, the Captain, but served her as a foil. And even the very kitchen made one feel how inappropriate her surroundings were. At any rate, whatever beauty she had was not of the order which brings all things into harmony that feel its breath, but of the order which makes all things beside it seem poor and mean—the beauty of the picture which demands a fitting frame, or none. Poor Nance Derrick would have made the humblest hut look like home. Mabel Openshaw, in the Vicarage, looked like a Princess out of place: in a hovel, she would have looked like a banished Queen. A little lower, she would have seemed an Empress. The lower she lived, one may be sure, the less at home her beauty would be.

She, at any rate, was no Stoke Juliot girl. Not only was she blue-eyed, but (as was natural) crowned with gold: not in the pale, half-hearted fashion common to everyday blondes, who seem but to absorb light, or at best to reflect it, but giving out a light of her own—no moon or planet, but a sun. So it was with those sapphires (as certain poets of the day would have termed them) her eyes: and so with her skin, which less suggested the lily than the pearl. Whatever of nonsense may be in this, let it be set down to Francis Carew, whose very breath was taken away, and whose wits, such as they were, were in a maze. She was tall, and of a healthy grace, with a generous bust, which should have reminded Francis of Juno, and would have done so, had not his memories of the Queen of Olympus been entirely confined to painful associations with the third declension. Her nose, chin, and brow, moreover, were of classic pattern: her mouth both generous and gentle, at once firm and fine, and curved to perfection—the upper lip short, and with a slight upward curl, the lower ripe and full. Yet the expression, both of face and of carriage, was less majestic than should result of right from these attributes of a Juno.

Indeed, altogether she looked less dignified than demure, and as if there were a pleasant mischief somewhere within her, biding its time.

But how came this nymph of the moors to be under the same roof with Parson Pengold? Francis Carew had, of course, heard some sort of a story, but he had at any rate the virtue of being no gossip, and remembered nothing. He wished now that he had paid more attention. She certainly was not the Parson's daughter. Was she niece—cousin—sister? Was there not some yarn about a wreck, many years ago? But then there were so many yarns about wrecks many years ago. Anyhow, this Mabel Openshaw could not have come into Stoke Juliot, or even into existence, like Nance Derrick, or creatures of common clay.

"What a confounded fool I have been all this while!" Francis exclaimed within himself. And never was spoken a truer word.

"So that is Cowcumber Jack!" were the first words he heard from the most musical lips he had ever seen or heard, while she regarded him as if she were at a show. "Yes—he is just what I expected. Only why is he called 'Cowcumber'?" It can't be his name?"

"Because he's as cool as one, Miss," said Mr. Davis. "And as slippery as well. But I reckon he's about run to seed, now."

Francis was morally grovelling before music and beauty. But he began to be ashamed of being ashamed, and was lifting up his head to speak, when Tamsin, who had been staring at him far harder than he had dared to gaze on Mabel, pointed at him with her rolling-pin, and braked in—

"Cowcumber Jack, indeed! 'Tis Squire Carew of Hornacombe!"

"Bless my soul!" thundered Parson Pengold. "Tamzin's right. That's no more Jack o' the Woods than I'm Bishop of Exeter. Get a bucket, some of you, and sluice him. He might be Prester John or Polyphemus, for all that muck and mire can show!"

"I am Francis Carew, sure enough," said the prisoner, sadly. "I think Captain Quickset will know me from either of the gentlemen your Reverence names."

"And it is Frank Carew—by the Lord Harry, it is Frank Carew!" said the Captain. "In Heaven's name, Frank, how have you been spending the night, and where?"

"Isn't it improper to question a prisoner, Captain Quickset?" asked the young lady, with a gracious smile—far too gracious, thought the prisoner himself, with a sigh.

"We soldiers," said the Captain, gracefully bowing himself a whole step nearer, "make but poor lawyers. But were I Sergeant-at-Law instead of Captain of horse, so fair a judge as Miss Openshaw should still teach me all the law I care to know." And he bent himself, without seeming to advance, yet another step towards the white hand that hung so temptingly over the back of the Parson's big chair. He had evidently made good use of the time since Sunday's dinner.

The Parson himself threw his huge folio open, and turned over the pages for awhile in silence. Some of his flock half believed it to be magic; he knew it to be the great Latin Lexicon of Faccioliati. But it served equally well the double purpose of aiding meditation and of inspiring awe.

"Your Reverence"—at last began Mr. Davis; but the Parson at once thundered the keeper down.

"It is monstrous," said he, "that a landlord who never comes within two hundred miles of my church should send hirelings—*Misthōtai Barbarophōnoi*—to annoy either gentlemen who choose to be abroad at moonlight, or poor men whose calling takes them abroad after nightfall. So long as I sit here I say, *Fiat Justitia, ruat cælum*—Justice shall be done. Sir Miles Heron is neither my patron, nor is he set in authority over me; and I shall decide this case without fear or favour. I am informed that there is a certain person known, *enigō*, as Cowcumber Jack, who, it is alleged, is in the habit of disposing of game not lawfully his own. But I cannot be called to visit the offences (if offences there be) of some Cowcumber Jack (whose existence has not been proved) upon a neighbour and a gentleman, who, as a friend of Captain Quickset, is necessarily what Cæsar's wife ought to be. And therefore!"

"I seem," growled Abram to his chief, "how you better a' took they guineas. I seem there's not much chance of 'em now."

"Hold your stupid jaw," said the new keeper, hotly. "Jack or no Jack, your Reverence, all I know is, this here fine gentleman, or Earl, or Marquis, since such he be, was caught in the act after Sir Miles Heron's game with a gun, betwixt sunset and sunrise. And I say what's sauce for poaching Jack is sauce for poaching Jill—be he who he may. That's law in Kent!"

"Then I'll have you to know, Sir," cried the Parson, bringing his fist down upon the table, "that it shan't be law in Devon. What's Kent, or Carthage, or Cadodamon, to do with Stoke Juliot? Were you, Mr. Carew, in Sir Miles Heron's woods when this *Misthōt*—this fellow, attacked you with his myrmidons, or in your own?"

"I don't know," said Francis, honestly. Somehow, with those bright eyes upon him, he did not care to lie.

"Then if you don't know, it's clear as daylight no stranger can know," said the Parson. "The case is dismissed. As for you, Mr. Keeper, you'd best not be meddling; they're a rough lot in Stoke Juliot, and they're apt to confound a gamekeeper with a gauger. I say nothing of the farmers, who are a bad lot all round—ay, Tamzin, they are, as you'll find out when you've married yours—but the rest, their only fault is a way they've got of putting snags into horse-ponds. I only hope they won't use mine that way, deep and handy though it be. But I need not remind you of what Æschylus has said on that score. For you, young gentleman, you see now what comes of living as the beasts that perish: of mistaking *mean* and *tuum*, and of wandering in the woods at hours when all honest men and good Christians are asleep and snoring. You have been wrongfully suspected, it seems, *this time*—so never do it again."

Having done what was perhaps substantial justice, he wiped his face all over and pushed his wig a little more awry. "Tamsin," he said, presently, "give that keeper and his man a jug of cider. Mabel, my girl, this is our neighbour, Carew of Hornacombe: 'tis his own fault he needs an introduction. Captain, I think you'd best take your friend into the yard, and get Tamzin or someone to rub him down. *Conx Ompax*. I must go and see after my red cow."

"What d'ye think o' new brooms and soft-heads now, master?" growled Abram, with a grin. "Maybe you'll take counsel, next time you'll hunt for a poacher and snare a squire."

"What d'ye mean by that?" asked the man, who had done his duty and had found a good conscience its own exclusive reward. "How's one to know that a Devonshire squire looks for all the world like a Kentish vagabond? Or that a Devonshire justice would judge like a—no: there's no'er an old woman in Kent, nor a hop-pole, would judge like that prize hog there. Look you, Abram, if you knew 'twas the Squire, and kept dark, I'd just—*Did ye know?*"

"Lord love you, Mr. Davis! Do you think I'd go for to play a trick on a clever chap like yew?"

"If you had—But who's the buck in the cocked hat and ruffles? I've seen him before now."

"Captain Quickset, from Lon'on," broke in Tamzin, as she brought, in a brown jug, the nectar meant to assuage the smart even of injustice, and not in vain. "Captain Quickset, from Lon'on, to be sure; a real great gentleman, that knows the King and Queen! A mortal fool you must have been, keeper, to lay hands on the friend o' the likes o' him! Master's right—Juliot folk, gentle or simple, likes to be let alone, a-sea or ashore; as you'll almighty soon find. He dined here Sunday, and slept here to-night, besides; and he's been in all the wars: a real great gentleman, as sure as sure."

"Captain Quickset from London, eh, my lass? Then he won't be my man: though for all he's like as two peas. I've made a bit of a mistake; that's all."

"Ay: maybe they dew make mistakes in Kent, tew," said Abram to his cider, before taking it down—about which last there was no mistake at all.

"Mr. Carew," said Mabel Openshaw, with that supreme sweetness and queenly courtesy which can make the most forlorn and ragged of beggars forget that he is not dressed for a Court ball, "I am sorry you are not 'Cucumber Jack,' whom I have been dying to see: but I am far more glad that you are *you*—our nearest neighbour, who ought to be our nearest friend. Will you stay, with Captain Quickset, for breakfast? Tamzin shall lay it in my own parlour: and then you shall see the pigs, if you please."

Francis missed the last faint sarcastic touch: he forgot to be surprised at this warm and gracious welcome from those between whom and himself he believed to exist a mutual antipathy. Nay, for one instant he even forgot how little he was fitted to cross the threshold of a lady's bower. He was intoxicated with beauty: to be a man lost in a divine dream.

(To be continued.)

HOLIDAY RAMBLES.

(By our Paris Correspondent.)

NAPLES.

At last the prisoners have been set free! If the reader could only realise how long and wearisome these seven days of captivity have seemed! Victims of pure unreasoning force, isolated from the world, literally cast away on a desert island, and that, too, almost within view of Naples—that lovely city, after having seen which, death, according to the proverb, may be accepted without too poignant regrets! During the first two or three days the lazaretto of Nisida appeared to us almost amusing: it was an experience which had all the charm of the unforeseen: the study of our fellow-prisoners afforded us a certain amount of distraction: the guitar, the songs, the games of cards and forfeits, helped to pass the time: the scenery had still the quality of freshness. But the last four days! Every morning some ship arrived and deposited a few score passengers, mostly of the labouring classes: this ship came from Toulon, this one from Genoa, this one from China. Every day we expected to hear that the cholera had broken out amongst us: each group of prisoners was kept separate: we no longer had the run of the lazaretto, as at the beginning: whenever we went down for a walk we were accompanied by a guardian wearing a red scarf bordered with yellow, and I can assure you we avoided the neighbourhood of other groups of prisoners as if they were really plague-smitten. And to complicate matters, jealousies declared themselves amongst the ladies, and we men all knew each other as if we had lived together for twenty years. The fishermen, too, who acted as servants in the lazaretto, began to tell tales. In another week we should have all been mortal enemies. Imagine our joy when, last night, the director of the lazaretto announced that we should be liberated in the morning! We were to have only seven days' quarantine: others arrived after us from French ports were to have fifteen and twenty days! I need not dwell on the rigour of these measures and the severity with which they fall upon the poorer passengers particularly, who are thus forced to spend all their savings in paying the expensive *pension* of the lazaretto.

Our entrance into Naples was more interesting than if we had landed at the port or arrived by rail, for we had a charming drive along a country road bordered with fields of maize, with clusters of fig and lemon trees laden with fruit, with vines trailing from tree to tree. Here and there, alongside the road, a flock of sheep would be seen grazing, with the little shepherd-boy sleeping, like a lizard, on the top of a stone wall. Then we came to the village of Puorigrotta, whose streets were crowded with herds of goats and cows returning from their morning milking at Naples; with asses laden with fruits; with women doing their marketing, and men gossiping. It was only eight o'clock, and already the houses were empty: everybody was in the street; the washing was being done *coram populo*; the children were being washed in public; each one, whether cobbler or dressmaker or locksmith or water-seller, was exercising his trade in the roadway.

At Puorigrotta the donkeys once more manifested their courtesy; and then, after passing the entrance to Virgil's tomb; which we determined to visit another day, we entered the Grotta di Posilippo, an immense tunnel nearly eight hundred yards long, averaging some fifty feet high, and paved with stone slabs. Nothing could be more curious than the spectacle of this tunnel crowded with carriages, carts, foot-passengers, donkeys and mules laden with pack-saddles and baskets of fruit shaded by waving branches. At either entrance you see a dazzling patch of blazing sunlight, while in the middle the obscurity is barely relieved by a few gas-lamps.

On issuing from the Grotta di Posilippo you have before you a view of the bay of Naples enlivened by innumerable small boats wrinking the water by their passage. Up the slope of the hill and down on the plain below lies the town, with its domes and palaces and its houses painted rose and blue and yellow, and everywhere flowers and fresh verdure and lemon-trees, with their pale yellow fruit. In the background, Vesuvius vomits forth streams of silver-white smoke; and away, away in the distance you see fertile hills and plains dotted with white houses glistening in the sun. Ah! the sun of Naples, how deliciously warm and how charmingly tempered by the sea-breeze! It is a mistake to think that Naples is unbearable in the summer. To-day, for instance, we are in the midst of the summer—the sky is cloudless, and the sun brilliant. Nevertheless, at noon, we were walking full in the sun; and, thanks to the freshness of the sea air, we never for a moment felt the heat oppressive.

I must reserve for another letter my impressions of Naples. Our entry this morning has left me with confused souvenirs of an immense movement in the streets; of long narrow passages going up and down and crowded with fruit-sellers, water-sellers, and newspaper-boys; of donkeys and mules curiously harnessed and glistening with brass ornaments; of children whose faces seemed all eyes; of women with shawls of resplendent colours; a life, a movement, an architecture, a city altogether new and strange.

T. C.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department of the Paper should be addressed to the Editor, and have the word "Chess" written on the envelope.

O M (Copenhagen).—Thanks for your letter and the slips enclosed. One of your problems appears below and we shall inquire about the other.

L S and E S (Margate).—We believe the shortest match game on record occurred between the late Mr. Staunton and Mr. Horwitz in 1866. Here it is:—

WHITE (S.)	BLACK (H.)
1. P to Q 4th	P to K B 4th
2. P to Q 4th	P to K B 3rd
3. Kt to Q B 3rd	P to K 3rd
4. B to K Kt 5th	B to K 2nd
5. P to K 3rd	P to Q 4th
6. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd
7. P to Q 5th	P takes P

E P (Boston).—Thanks for your letter. The problem in six moves is, we regret to say, unsolvable.

R B (Southend).—We are obliged for the problem, and it shall be carefully examined.

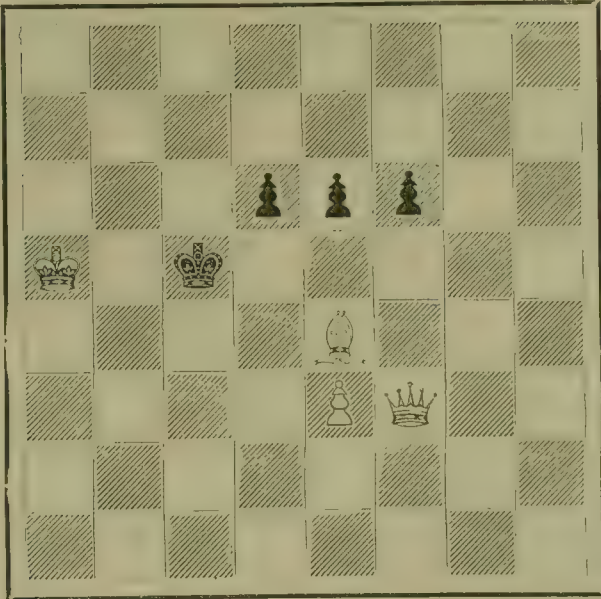
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2100 received from H Le Lierre (Jersey), J W Wilson (Aberdeen); of No. 2041 from R Worters (Canterbury), H Z, Captain Baldock, T G (Ware), Alpha, Jumbo, W W Hunter, and H A L S.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS No. 2102 received from Pilgrim, I Sharswood, Ernest Sharswood, H H Noyes, Ben Nevils, H Blacklock, W Hillier, C W Carstone, B R Wood, L Wyman, P W Norris, H Reeve, St. John Hale, James Pilkington, Emma (Barnham), Ray, W Anderson, E Casella (Paris), P Patherstone, A C Hunt, G Huskisson, N Ford, B L I yke, An Old Hand, L Falcon (Amwerp), C W Milson, J G Anster, R Tweedell, W Hillier, W Dewett, F G J r l o s, A W Scrutton, A Karberg (Hamburg), F and G Howitt (Norwich), Shad' o' n, J Cull, Hereward, R H Brooks, J H Shaw (Liverpool), A Bruin, Carl Friedleben, Alpha, M O'Halloran, E London, George Joyce, J T W (Ware), J T W, Fritz Hoffmann (Munich), C B N (H.M.S. Asia), and J K (South: Hampa a 1).

PROBLEM No. 2104.

By OTTO MEISLING (Copenhagen).

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

Played in the Handicap Tourney now in progress at Simpson's Divan, Mr. Guest yielding the odds of K Kt to Mr. Keogh. The notes appended have been contributed by Mr. Guest.

(Remove White's K Kt from the Board.—Danish Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. G.)	BLACK (Mr. K.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th
2. P to Q 4th	P takes P
3. P to Q B 3rd	P takes P
4. B to B 4th	Q to B 3rd
5. Kt takes P	B to Kt 5th
6. B to Q 2nd	Kt to K 2nd
7. Castles	P to Q B 3rd
8. K to R sq	Castles
9. P to B 4th	P to Q 4th
10. P takes P	B to Q 2nd
11. Q to Kt 3rd	P to B 4th
12. Q R to K sq	B to B 4th
13. P to Q R 3rd	B to R 4th
14. P to K Kt 4th	B takes P
15. Kt to K 4th	Q to Kt 3rd
16. B takes B	Q takes Q

If 11. Q takes B, White wins a piece by 17. Kt to B 2nd.

17. B takes Q Kt to B 4th |

18. B to B 3rd Kt to Q 2nd |

Mr. Ga tineaue, the popular vice-president of the City of London Chess Club, held his annual garden party on Tuesday, the 8th inst., at his residence, Ivy House, Peckham. This was the twelfth of an unbroken series of entertainments of the kind, and from fifty to sixty gentlemen, most of them chessplayers, were present on the occasion. The weather was favourable, and the hospitality of Mr. Gastineaue was, as usual, profuse and genial. Among the company present were Mr. Blackburne, the Rev. Mr. Macdonnell, Messrs. Hoffer, Mills, Lord, Gumpel, Argo I, Chappell, Vyse, the Rev. Mr. Scagill, and nearly all the well-known officials of the City of London Club, including Mr. George Adamson, its efficient and popular honorary secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Rowland (says the *Dublin Evening Mail* of the 5th inst.) have been presented with a large and handsome set of Staunton chessmen, in ivory, by the chessplayers of Great Britain and Ireland, as a mark of their appreciation of Mr. and Mrs. Rowland's varied labours in support of the Royal game. Mrs. Rowland is well and favourably known to our readers under her maiden name, Miss F. Beechey.

We are pleased to learn that a movement is on foot to organise a National Chess Association, with its head-quarters in London. The management of Simpson's, 101, Strand, having granted the use of a room, a meeting of all chessplayers interested in the matter will be held there on July 21 next, at seven o'clock in the evening. The want of such an organisation has been long felt in this country. Hitherto the Counties Chess Association, by the skilful management and untiring efforts of the Rev. Mr. Skipworth, has filled the gap, doing good service in promoting the spread and cultivation of Chess in the provinces; but it has not succeeded, and could not be expected to succeed, in gathering the great body of London amateurs within its fold. We trust to see the old association and the new working side by side, but the head-quarters of a National Association should, naturally, be the capital of the empire.

Mr. W. H. Cubison, the treasurer of the Blackburne Testimonial Fund, has issued the following letter to the secretaries of chess clubs in the United Kingdom:—

"16, Berners-street, W. London.

"Dear Sir,—Although your attention has probably been directed to the proposed testimonial to Mr. Blackburne, I make no apology for addressing you officially as the treasurer of the fund, and requesting your friendly and earnest co-operation. On previous occasions I have expressed my opinion that the many can assist the one, and that no lover of chess should hold back because his contribution must be small, whilst his admiration may be great. 'Date obolum Belisario.' You may object to the quotation, and say the illustrious Roman was blind, whilst the opponents of Blackburne always complain that he is too keen-sighted; but it is by his blindfold play that he has distinguished himself above all past and present chess-players, except one friendly rival. I request you to exert your interest with your friends (and if you are officially connected with a chess club, with your members) to induce them to contribute on the present occasion. An appeal of this kind can rarely be repeated. Should it succeed, it might be considered intrusive to renew the application to the prejudice of others who, if less distinguished, may be equally deserving. Should it fail, the cold shade of disappointment would blight any future effort. Much may be done without unduly taxing the thousands of players to whom the name of Blackburne must be familiar. I do not presume to dictate, I only venture to solicit, and to all admirers of our noble game I would say, if you are strong, give a piece; if you are weak, part with a Pawn; but whatever you do make a move in the right direction.—W. H. CUBISON."

At the half-yearly rent audit for the Buckinghamshire estates of Sir Nathaniel De Rothschild, M.P., and Mr. Alfred De Rothschild, held on the 10th inst. at Aylesbury, 15 per cent of the sums due were returned.

The annual meeting of the Commons Preservation Society was held, by the permission of the Duke of Westminster, at Grosvenor House, on the 10th inst., Lord Mount-Temple presiding. There was a good attendance, and testimony was borne to the value of the work done by the society.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Jan. 24, 1879) of the Right Hon. George, Viscount Torrington, one of the Lords-in-Waiting on the Queen, who died on April 27 last, at Monte Carlo, Monaco, was proved on the 17th ult. by the Marquis of Abergavenny, and John Moxon Clabon, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £12,000. The testator gives the piece of plate presented to him by the King of the Belgians to Andalusia, Lady Molesworth; the furniture, pictures, prints and effects at Yotes Court to his nephew, George Stanley Byng, conditionally on his paying £100 per annum to his (testator's) wife for her life; and the residue of his property, real and personal, to his wife.

The will (dated May 16, 1874), with three codicils (dated Aug. 11, 1874; July 12, 1876; and Oct. 12, 1883), of the Right Hon. Lucius Bentinck Cary, Viscount Falkland and Baron Hunsdon, P.C., G.C.H., J.P., D.L., late of Skutterskelfe, near Yarn, Yorkshire, who died on March 12 last at Montpellier, France, was proved on the 13th ult. by Admiral the Right Hon. Plantagenet Pierrepont, Viscount Falkland, the brother, Marshall Fowler, Theodore Williams, and William Williams, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £2000. The testator makes certain books, pictures, articles of curiosity and virtu, Wedgwood china, &c., heirlooms to go with the family estates; and he gives legacies to his nephew, Byron Plantagenet Cary, his executors, Madame Veuve Laurent, and to his valet. All his real estate, charged with the payment of £300 per annum to his said nephew, he devises to his said brother for life, with remainder to his first and every other son in tail male, with remainder to his nephew the said Byron Plantagenet Cary. The residue of the personality he leaves to his brother.

The will (dated May 26, 1879) of Sir John James Ennis, Bart., M.P., J.P., D.L., late of Ballinahown Court, Athlone, county Westmeath, and of 36, Curzon-street, Mayfair, was proved on the 2nd inst. by his cousin James Reynolds Peyton, one of the executors, the value of the personality amounting to over £14,000. The testator gives diamonds and jewellery to the eldest daughter of his sister Mrs. Waterton; £500 to Mr. Peyton; a like amount to his agent, Thomas Quin; £100 to his valet; £10,000 to May Ram (daughter of Stephen Ram), charged on his estates in Westmeath; and an annuity of £300 to Margaret Henry (daughter of the late David Henry), charged upon his Dublin estates. He devises Ballinahown Court and his Westmeath estates to his sister Mary O'Donoghue, wife of The O'Donoghue, for her life, and to her issue in tail; his Meath estates to his sister Mrs. Waterton, for her life, and to her issue in tail; and his estates in Dublin, county Carlow, and Galway to his sister Mrs. Power, for her life, and to her issue in tail. His plate he leaves to go as heirlooms with Ballinahown Court, and his residuary real and personal property to George Henry Cavell, who appears to have predeceased the testator.

The will (dated June 1, 1882), with two codicils (dated June 1, 1882, and April 23, 1884), of Mr. Arthur Witherby, late of Dacre House, Lee, Kent, who died on April 26 last, has been proved by the Rev Edmund Dickie Kershaw, the Rev. Robert Hale Witherby, and Arthur George Witherby, the son, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £196,000. The testator bequeaths £5000 to the National Society for Promoting the Education of the Poor in the Principles of the Established Church; £2000 each to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge and the Rochester Board of Education; £1000 each to the Waterside Mission and the Rochester Diocesan Society; and £1000 to his wife, to be applied by her towards building a new school for infant children in Church-street, Lee. To his wife, in addition to other bequests, he leaves £1000 and his residence; and she is to have the use, for life, of his furniture, plate, pictures, effects, horses and carriages. Certain railway stocks, of the value of over £50,000, are to be held, upon trust, for his wife, for life; and then for his two sons, Arthur George and Bertram. He appoints the trust funds under his first marriage settlement, and also under his second marriage settlement, subject to his wife's life interest therein, to his three children—viz., his said two sons, and his daughter, Mrs. Grant; he also bequeaths to his said daughter £1000, but makes no further provision for her, as she was amply provided for on her marriage. Two freehold farms in Sussex he gives to his son Arthur George, and there are numerous legacies to relatives and others. The residue of his property is to be divided between his two sons.

The will (dated Oct. 29, 1878), with a codicil (dated March 16, 1880), of Mr. William King, late of No. 19, Ovington-gardens, who died on April 21 last, was proved on the 9th inst. by Thomas Hoade Woods and George Roper, M.D., the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £136,000. The testator bequeaths £1000 to Mr. Woods in consideration of the trouble he will have in the executorship; £5000 each, free of legacy duty, to John Archer Jackson, and Mrs. Clara Stone; and he directs his executors to transfer to the treasurer or the trustees for the time being of St. George's Hospital, Hyde Park-corner, £100,000 Three per Cent Consolidated Bank Annuities, for the purpose of endowing or of augmenting the endowment of such Hospital, on condition that a ward in the said hospital shall for ever hereafter be called "The William King Ward." All his real estate and the residue of the personality he leaves to Dr. Roper absolutely.

The will (dated June 3, 1880), with a codicil (dated March 22, 1883), of Mr. John Boldero, of Lisson-grove, and of Norfolk House, St. John's-wood-road, warehouseman, who died on May 3 last, was proved on the 10th ult. by John Boldero, Frederick Boldero, and Arthur Boldero, the sons, three of the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £99,000. The testator bequeaths to his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Boldero, £300, and all the furniture, plate, pictures, wines, books, household effects, horses and carriages at his residence; he also bequeaths to her an annuity of £2000 while she remains his widow and unmarried; to his sons, Frederick, Arthur, and Walter, £2000 each; and to his six daughters £3000 each. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be equally divided between all his children.

The will (dated March 2, 1883) of Mr. William Norton Burroughs, late of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, who died on April 12 last, was proved on the 11th ult. by Thomas Proctor Burroughs, the son, and Mrs. Lucy Lydia Garrard, Mrs. Ann Garrard, Mrs. Cordelia Clowes, and Miss Letitia Burroughs, the daughters, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £41,000. The testator devises Bush House Farm, Sutton, Norfolk, to his daughter Mrs. Clowes; and there are special bequests to his daughters Mrs. L. L. Garrard and Mrs. Ann Garrard; £10,000 and one fifth of the residue of his real and personal estate are to be held, upon trust, for his daughter Letitia for life, and then as she shall appoint. The remaining four fifths of such residue are given, in equal shares, to his other four children.

The sum of £1000 per annum for five years, necessary to secure the conditional Government grant of £2500 for Aberystwith College, has been guaranteed.



A GIPSY GIRL.
DRAWN BY J. JENISEK.

A GIPSY GIRL.

The Austro-Hungarian dominions, in which, probably in Transylvania, a native artist has found this type of robust and rustic maidenhood presented in our Engraving, contain a variety of Slavonic races, Czechs, Poles, and Ruthenians in the northern provinces, Slovenes or Wends, Croats, and Serbs, in the southern, and Roumanians along the Lower Danube, with about 150,000 Gipsies. In Transylvania, it is estimated, quite half the population are of Roumanian or "Rommany" race; and their dark complexion, large black eyes, lithe figure, strongly-developed features, and profusion of thick black hair, hanging loosely and wildly around the head, differ entirely from other nations of Eastern Europe. Some of the young women are beautiful, but the rudeness of their habits of life, and the utter want of education, soon deprive them of power to charm a refined taste, and they become mere drudges of lazy and tyrannical husbands. A traveller possessed of some little stock of Roumanian words current in that remote province

would still find it difficult to carry on intelligent conversation with such a young lady, her ideas and sentiments being extremely contracted, and her principles decidedly opposed to ordinary flirtation. She is, however, a fine specimen of the human wild animal, and a very good subject for an Artist's sketch-book.

"HER ONLY TREASURE."

The London parish clergy, aided by many benevolent ladies and gentlemen in their respective neighbourhoods, have frequently exerted themselves, of late years, to establish local flower shows and to offer prizes, with a view especially to encourage the poor to adorn their humble dwellings with inexpensive window-plants, mostly geraniums and fuchsias, giving the charm of natural beauty, and the silent companionship of vegetable life, to the bare single room of a lonely sempstress or laundress, or to the over-crowded abode of a mother of small children. It is worth while also for the mistresses of

female servants to consider the advantage of tolerating this innocent indulgence at the kitchen or scullery window, or in the back attic chamber, for it has probably an indirect beneficial effect on domestic habits, and may help to reconcile young persons to long days of confinement indoors. We believe the merit of having first started the window flower shows in London belongs to the late amiable Lady Augusta Stanley and her husband, the late Dean of Westminster; and we were glad to observe that the annual Westminster flower show, which took place last week, is successfully kept up. St. Giles's, Bloomsbury, is another parish which was among the earliest to adopt this pleasant institution. In St. Pancras, or rather in Camden Town, Lord Shaftesbury will this afternoon (Saturday) open the eighth exhibition, at the Vestry-Hall, of plants grown by the boys and girls of the Aldenham-street Sunday-school. Last Saturday, at Notting-hill, there was a similar meeting, when the new Bishop of Ripon presented the prizes. These tokens of public approbation are noted by us in connection

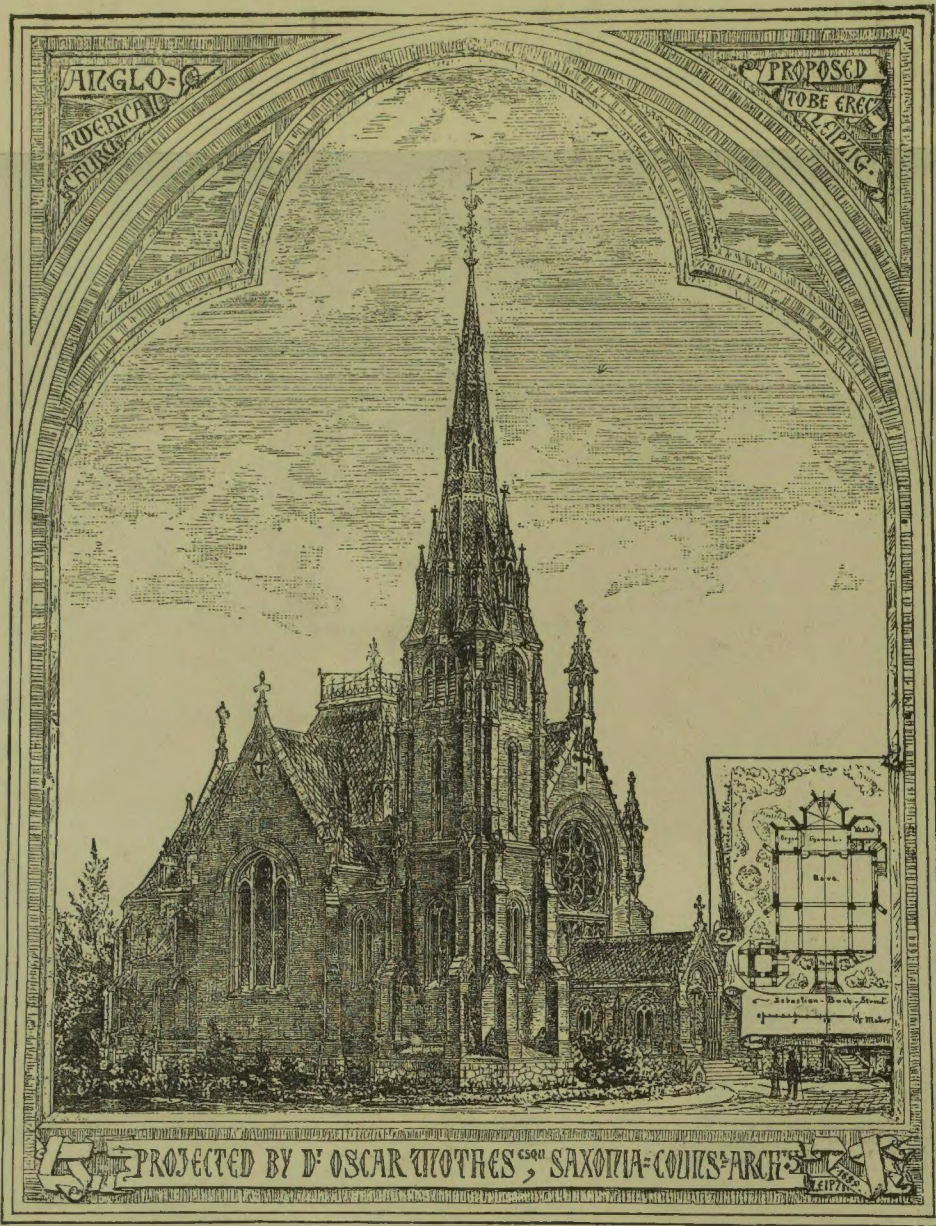


HER ONLY TREASURE.
DRAWN BY W. RAINEY.

with the simple subject of our artist's rather pathetic drawing, which represents a poor girl tenderly carrying to its place the potted geranium cherished as "her only treasure." Such a thing is no trifle or toy, we should imagine, to one who is denied the amusements of society, the entertainments of art, and free access to those broader aspects and fuller enjoyments of bounteous Nature, which are open to the humblest of the rural population.

Under the auspices of the Association for Promoting the Unity of Christendom, a drawing-room meeting was held a few evenings ago at 57, Eccleston-square, to hear an account by Mr. A. Riley, M.A., F.R.G.S., on a recent visit made by him to the Patriarch of Constantinople and the Monasteries of Mount Athos. A descriptive paper was followed by some details of the Coptic Church by the Rev. H. G. Morse, and by a conversation on the general subject of Reunion.

It is not often that an author has the ingenuity or in these days the good fortune to find for one book three titles all varying in sound, all similar in intent; but with a little ingenuity this has been done in the work at present under notice. One of these titles is all we subjoin, *The Wanderings of the Hermit of Westminster on the Island of Madeira in 1883*, by R. P. Spice, C.E., F.R.G.S. (Metchim and Sons). This intelligent little brochure is printed for private circulation, but is well worth the attention of the general public, more especially of those who meditate a flight to Madeira. It gives, simply and accurately, interesting and useful information about this Portuguese winter resort, suggesting, *en passant*, that England should acquire the charming spot as a health-recruiting ground for her invalids and overworked middle class when in search of more sunny and genial climes than she can place before them. Taxes are oppressive in Madeira, and the sons of toil work most laboriously. One great burden is the maintenance of at least ten times as many soldiers as are necessary. Much information is given, and all in an attractive and interesting form. May many more volumes be like this one— attractive with regard to its letter-press, illustrations, and matter; and yet short, simple, thoroughly descriptive, with the ring of honesty in its tones.



THE NEW ENGLISH CHURCH AT LEIPSIC.

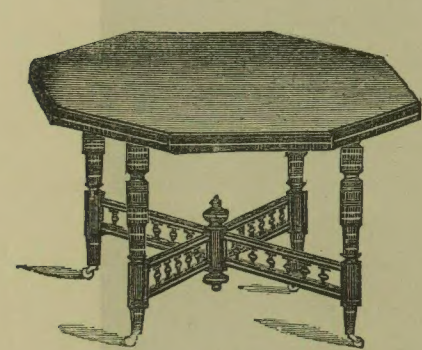
NEW ENGLISH CHURCH AT LEIPSIC.

The foundation-stone of this building was laid on Ascension Day, May 22, by Bishop Titcomb, first Bishop of the Anglican Church in Northern and Central Europe. The English Church congregation at Leipsic began in 1863, under the ministry of the Rev. R. Wells-Whitford; the Rev. R. L. Tuttielt is the present Chaplain. The ceremony was attended by the German municipal, civil, and clerical authorities of the city, and was conducted in a very gratifying manner. The "Church of the Ascension," as shown in our Illustration, is to be a handsome building in the Gothic style, and will accommodate four hundred persons. The cost will be £3000, of which sum one third is still required. The excellent site, valued at £2000, was presented by the municipality of Leipsic, who have also made a grant of £250. The English and American community in Leipsic, though a very large one, perhaps 800 persons, consists mainly of young people, students at the Conservatorium or the University, who have not the means to give much; and whose limited stay in Leipsic, seldom exceeding three years, prevents their taking a permanent interest in the church. Subscriptions may be sent to the Rev. L. R. Tuttielt, or to Herr W. Oldenburg, treasurer to the building fund.

Mr. Gladstone was entertained yesterday week by the Eighty Club, which consists of young Liberals, at a dinner at Willis's Rooms. He touched upon the urgent necessity of an internal reform of the House of Commons, entered into a comparison of foreign policy, and advised calm and rational consideration of the present position of the Franchise Bill.

There were three Volunteer Inspections in London last Saturday. The London Artillery Brigade was inspected by Colonel Finch, R.A., the field state showing 1043 officers and men on parade, under Lieut.-Colonel Hope, V.C., Colonel Finch speaking favourably of the regiment; the London Engineers by Colonel Webber, R.E., at Regent's Park; and the 7th Surrey had 655 out for inspection at Lambeth Palace by Colonel Fitzroy, of the East Surrey Regiment, the corps being under Colonel Porter, and earning high praise from the inspecting officer for its drill as well as soldierly appearance.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT (REGISTERED). OETZMANN & CO., 67, 69, 71, 73, 77, & 79, HAMPSTEAD-ROAD, NEAR TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD, LONDON. CARPETS, FURNITURE, BEDDING, DRAPERY, FURNISHING IRONMONGERY, CHINA GLASS, &c.



EBONIZED EARLY ENGLISH TABLES.

2 ft. 6 in.	£2 12 6
2 ft. 9 in.	2 15 0
3 ft. 0 in.	2 17 6
3 ft. 6 in.	3 10 6

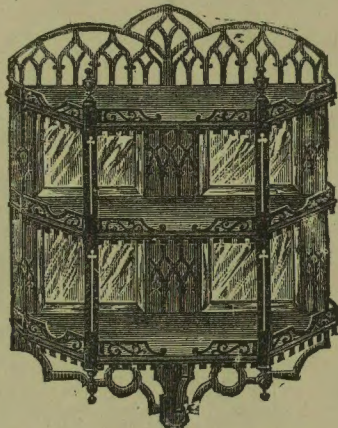
Occasional and Card Tables to match.



THE "CYPRUS" NEW DESIGN DINNER SERVICE. In Dark Blue and White.

54 Pieces	£1 3 6
70	1 17 6
104	2 15 7

Dinner Service, from £1.3.6 to £105.

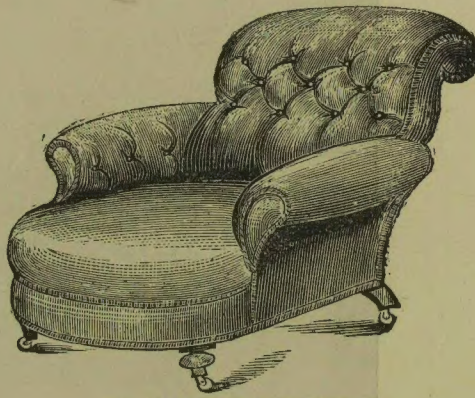


HANDSOME CHIPPENDALE DRACKER With four Bevelled Plates, 32 in. high, 23 in. wide, £24s. 6d.



DECANTER.

Quart size, cut neck, lapidary stopper, and triple lip, 4s. 6d. each. Best ditto, 7s. 6d. Similar ditto, quite plain, 2s. 9d.

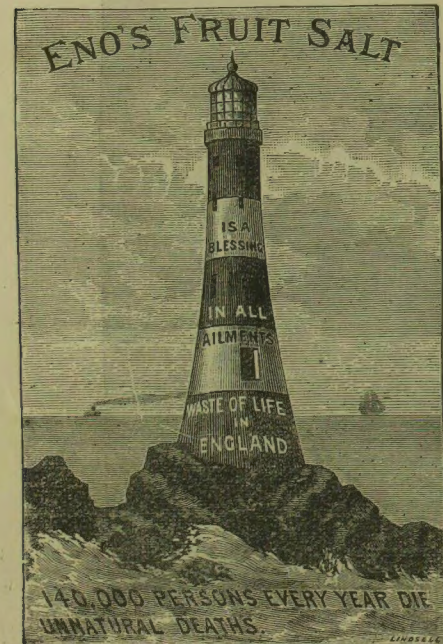


THE CLUB DIVAN EASY-CHAIR.

Double spring, stuffed all best hair, and finished very soft, £5 4s. With movable head bolter, £5 10s. A large stock of Easy-Chairs on view in the Show-Rooms, from One Guinea upwards.

ILLUSTRATED AND DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE POST-FREE.

ORDERS PER POST RECEIVE PROMPT AND FAITHFUL ATTENTION.



WHICH MAY BE PREVENTED.

See a large Illustrated Sheet, with each Bottle of ENO'S FRUIT SALT.

Thoughts, like snow-flakes on some far-off mountain-side, go on accumulating till some great truth is loosened, and falls like an avalanche on the waiting world.

WHO ARE THE REALLY GREAT and SUCCESSFUL MEN in this WORLD?

"THOSE who take honours in Nature's University, who learn the laws which govern men and things and obey them, are the really great and successful men in this world. Those who won't learn at all are plucked; and then you can't come up again. Nature's rule means extermination." The simple meaning is, when ailing, pay no attention to the regulation of your diet, exercise, or occupation; attempt no conformity to the laws of life, or when you have drawn an overdraft on the bank of life, &c., avoid the use of ENO'S FRUIT SALT, and you will be surprised to learn the body what

A FRAIL AND FICKLE TENEMENT IT IS, WHICH, LIKE THE BRITTLE GLASS THAT MEASURES TIME, IS OFTEN BROKE ERE HALF ITS SANDS ARE RUN.

USE ENO'S FRUIT SALT.—As a health-giving, refreshing, cooling, invigorating beverage, or as a gentle laxative and tonic in the various forms of indigestion, use ENO'S FRUIT SALT.

ENO'S FRUIT SALT.—Errors of eating or drinking; or how to enjoy or cause good food to agree that would otherwise disorder the digestive organs, and cause biliousness, sick headache, skin eruptions, impure blood, pimples on the face, giddiness, fever, nervousness, mental depression, want of appetite, sourness of stomach, constipation, vomiting, thirst, and other disastrous diseases.

Prepared only at ENO'S FRUIT SALT WORKS, HATCHAM, LONDON, S.E., by J. C. ENO'S PATENT.

ALSO GOUTY or RHEUMATIC POISONS from the blood, the neglect of which often results in apoplexy, heart disease, and sudden death.

READ the FOLLOWING:—A Gentleman writes: "West Brompton.—Dear Sir,—I think it only just to you and fair to suffering humanity that I should bring before you the following facts:—A most intimate friend of mine, who has been for many years a great sufferer from rheumatic gout, was advised by a celebrated London physician to take two spoonfuls of ENO'S FRUIT SALT in a tumbler of water first thing in the morning; the physician, at the same time, observing to my friend, 'I always take it myself, and find it invaluable, and can confidently recommend it to you as the best remedy you can possibly use.' The above occurrence took place some months since. My friend at once commenced taking the FRUIT SALT, as recommended, and the benefit he has received is something wonderful—in fact, he is quite a new man. Yours faithfully, X. Y. Z."

I guarantee the above Testimonial to have been given, unsolicited, by a conscientious, good man.—J. C. E.

BILIOUS ATTACKS.—In bilious people and what are called bilious attacks, the liver is employed in getting rid of excessive quantities of certain ingredients, and when it is unable to do so sick headache is produced by a retention of bile in the blood. ENO'S FRUIT SALT exercises a simple but special action on the liver, by which the secretion of bile is regulated. In the deficiency, therefore, of the excretive powers of the liver into the intestines, biliousness is caused, and, as a natural consequence, great sluggishness of the body and apathy of the mind. In any case where the liver is sluggish, ENO'S FRUIT SALT will increase its action by natural means, and thus prevent what is termed "the blues."

USE ENO'S FRUIT SALT, prepared from sound, ripe fruit.—What every traveling trunk and household in the world ought to contain—a bottle of ENO'S FRUIT SALT. Without such a simple precaution, the jeopardy of life is immensely increased. "All our customers for Eno's Salt would not be without it upon any consideration, they have received so much benefit from it."—Wood Brothers, Chemists, Jersey.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.—"A new invention is brought before the public, and commands success. A score of abominable imitations are immediately introduced by the unscrupulous, who, in copying the original closely enough to deceive the public, and yet not so exactly as to infringe upon legal rights, exercise an ingenuity that, employed in an original channel, could not fail to secure reputation and profit."—ADAMS.

CAUTION.—Examine each Bottle and see that the capsule is marked "ENO'S FRUIT SALT." Without it, you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation. Sold by all Chemists. Directions in sixteen languages how to prevent disease.

GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE

(LIMITED),

WATCH AND CLOCK MAKERS,

11 and 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.

THE

BEST KEYLESS WATCHES.

WRITTEN WARRANTY

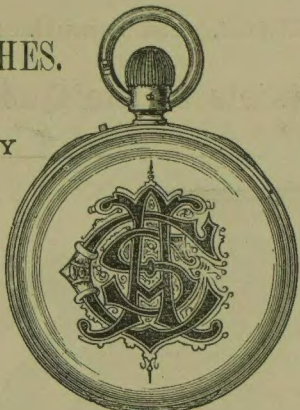
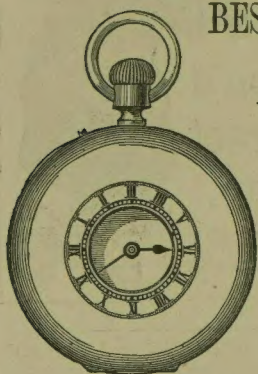
IS

GIVEN

WITH

EACH

WATCH.



Highly-finished Horizontal Watch, in plain gold half-hunting cases (as drawing), with gold or enamel dial .. £10 0 0
Ditto, ditto, in silver cases .. 3 10 0

Highly-finished Lever Watch, our own make, in plain gold hunting or half-hunting cases, jewelled in ten holes £21 0 0
Ditto, ditto, in silver cases .. 9 19 6

Illustrated Pamphlet, with Prices of Watches, Chains, Seals, Jewellery, and Clocks, of all the Newest Patterns, forwarded, gratis and post-free, on application.

JACKSON & GRAHAM.

FITMENTS (Regd.).

SPECIAL EXHIBIT OF
COMPLETELY FITTED ROOMS,

Embodying the Ideas and Designs of Robert W. EDIS, Esq., F.S.A.

AT THE

HEALTH EXHIBITION:

BED-ROOM, DRESSING-ROOM, and BATH-ROOM.

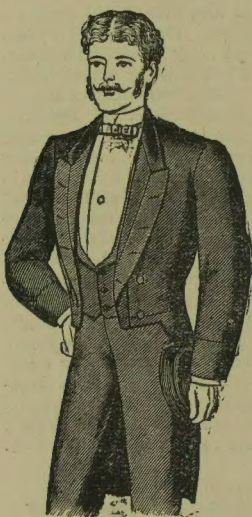
AT

OXFORD-STREET:

DRAWING-ROOM, STUDY, DINING-ROOM,
BOUDOIR, and FOUR BED-ROOMS.

SAMUEL BROTHERS, TAILORS for GENTLEMEN, BOYS, and LADIES.

MERCHANT TAILORS, BOYS' OUTFITTERS, ETC., SYDENHAM HOUSE, 65 & 67, LUDGATE-HILL, LONDON, E.C.



DRESS COAT,
from 33s.

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING,
READY-MADE
OR TO ORDER.
LIVERIES, &c.
RIDING HABITS, &c.
BUSINESS SUITS,
MORNING SUITS,
TRAVELLING SUITS,
DRESS SUITS,
CLERICAL SUITS,
OUTFITS,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION;
BICYCLING, TRICYCLING,
BOATING, CRICKETING.
BOYS' SUITS,
BOYS' OVERCOATS,
BOYS' SCHOOL OUTFITS,
BOYS' HOSIERY,
BOYS' BOOTS AND SHOES,
LADIES' COSTUMES,
LADIES' JACKETS,
LADIES' COATS,
LADIES' MANTLES.

Messrs. Samuel Brothers respectfully invite applications for Patterns of their New Materials for the present season. These are forwarded post-free, together with the Illustrated Price-List, containing 250 Engravings, illustrating the most fashionable and becoming styles of Costume for Gentlemen, Boys, and Ladies.



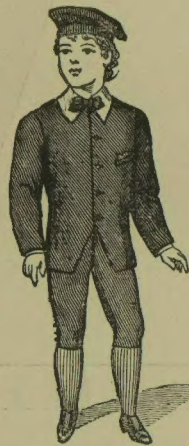
"CAELIC TAR" SUIT,
For BOYS of
2½ to 7 years.



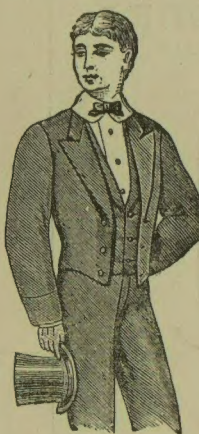
"JACK TAR" SUIT,
For BOYS of
2½ to 9 years.



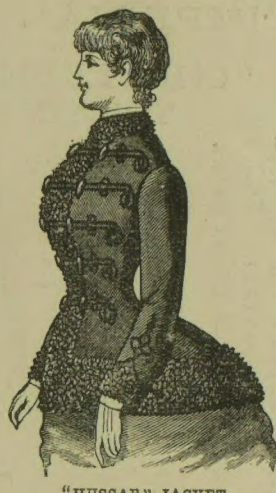
"TAR" SUIT,
For
LITTLE GIRLS.



"SAVOY" SUIT,
For BOYS of
3 to 11 years.



"ETON" SUIT,
For BOYS of
9 to 17 years.



"HUSSAR" JACKET,
Plain, from .. 38s. 6d.
Braided, from .. 42s. 6d.
Braided and Trimmed }
Wool Astrakhan, from } 63s. 6d.

MAPPIN & WEBB'S

TRAVELLING

BAGS,

SILVER AND IVORY FITTINGS,

£3 5s. to £130.

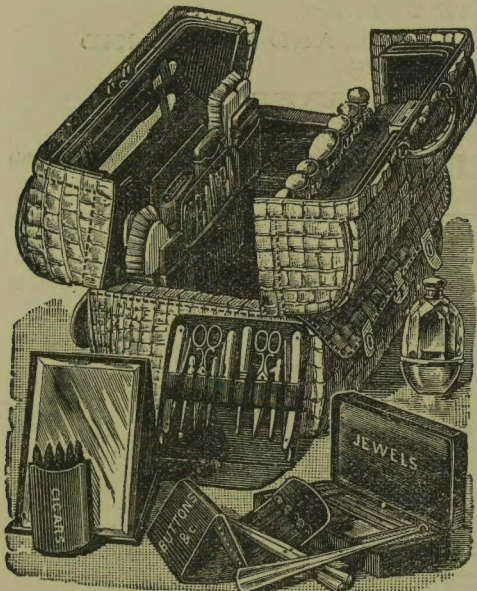
ILLUSTRATED
BAG CATALOGUE FREE.

OXFORD-STREET, W.;

AND

MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS,
LONDON.

MANUFACTORY: NORFOLK-ST., SHEFFIELD



JOHN BRINSMEAD & SONS' SOSTENENTE PIANOS

Patented throughout Europe and America, have been accorded the Diploma of Honour and Gold Medal at Amsterdam, 1883; the Royal Portuguese Order of Knighthood, 1883; the Legion of Honour of France, 1878; and also gold medals at all the recent International Exhibitions.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT PERFECT CHECK REPEATER ACTION.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT SOSTENENTE SOUNDING BOARD.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT TONE SUSTAINING PEDAL.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT CONSOLIDATED METAL FRAMES.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT TONE COMPENSATOR.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT TONE RENOVATOR.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
RECENTLY PATENTED SOSTENENTE PIANOS.—"In every way highly satisfactory. Quality of tone, a sensitive and obedient touch; in fact, everything that could be desired."
SAS REEVES."



JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' RECENTLY PATENTED SOSTENENTE PIANOS.—"We, the undersigned, after having seen and most conscientiously examined the English Pianos at the Universal Exhibition of 1878, certify that the palm belongs to the Grand Pianos of the house of Brinsmead, "NICHOLAS RUBINSTEIN, "D. MAGNUS, "ANTOINE DE KONTSKI, "Court Pianist to the Emperor of Germany, and Chevalier of several Orders."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' RECENTLY PATENTED SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"I have attentively examined the beautiful pianos of Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons that are exhibited at the International Exhibition of 1878. I consider them to be exceptional in the ease with which gradations of sound can be produced, from the softest to the most powerful tones. These excellent pianos merit the approbation of all artists, as the tone is full as well as sustained, and the touch is of perfect evenness throughout its entire range, answering to every requirement of the pianist."
CH. GOUNOD."

JOHN BRINSMEAD & SONS (18, 20, and 22, WIGMORE-STREET, W.; and the Brinsmead Pianoforte Works, GRAFTON-ROAD, KENTISH TOWN, N.W.)
ILLUSTRATED LISTS FREE.



THE

"LOUIS"
VELVETEEN

IS

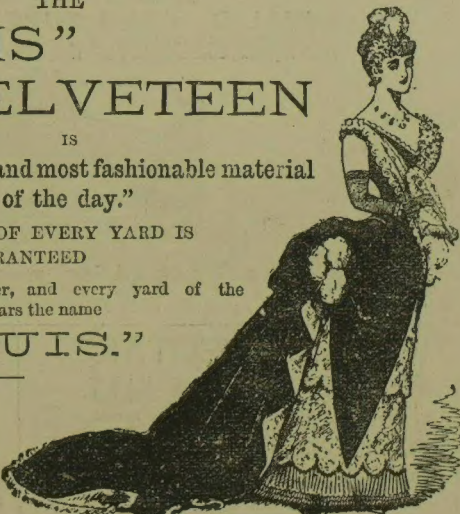
"The favourite and most fashionable material
of the day."

THE WEAR OF EVERY YARD IS
GUARANTEED

by the Manufacturer, and every yard of the
genuine bears the name

"LOUIS."

Patterns and prices
post-free from nearly
all drapers through-
out the kingdom.



The strictest examiner may try every test of touch and sight without discovering that these are other than the Genoa Velvets which they so closely resemble, while the peculiar arrangements resulting in the fast woven pile enable them to stand interminable and rough wear, which would ruin real velvets at four times the price. For Costumes and Trimmings it is unequalled, and, in fact, for all purposes in which Silk Velvet may be used we specially recommend the "LOUIS" VELVETEEN.

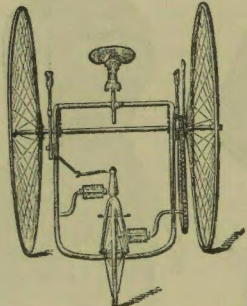
Every yard of the genuine bears the name "LOUIS."

AVERY & CO.
ARTISTIC WINDOW-BLINDS.
 SHOW-ROOMS, 81B, GT. PORTLAND-ST., W.
 Where may be seen in complete working order Blinds of
 every description, including
THE NEW EMPIRE BLINDS,
 Plain, and Charmingly Decorated,
 IN NUMEROUS NEW DESIGNS.
FESTOON BLINDS,
 Silk and Sateen.

ART PRINT BLINDS.
LEADED GLASS BLINDS,
NIPON DWARF BLINDS,
OUTSIDE SUN-BLINDS,
AWNINGS, &c.
 Samples and Price-Lists post-free.
 COMPETENT MEN SENT TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.
 ESTIMATES (in London) GRATIS.

THE
COVENTRY MACHINISTS' CO.,
LIMITED.
 BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.
 ESTABLISHED 1859.
 SOLE MAKERS OF THE
"IMPERIAL CLUB"
 AND
"CHEYLESMORE"
TRICYCLES.

HEAD OFFICE and WORKS—
 COVENTRY;
 LONDON—15 and 16, Holborn Viaduct.
 MANCHESTER—9, Victoria-buildings;
 MELBOURNE, &c.
 Illustrated Catalogues, 2 stamps.
 THE "IMPERIAL CLUB."



THE BEST FOOD FOR INFANTS.

SELF-DIGESTING and containing exactly the nourishment required for Infants and young Children.
 THE ONLY FOOD PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR INFANTS, and contains all the bone and flesh forming constituents which are absent from the pernicious sweet foods now so extensively advertised.
 USED IN THE ROYAL NURSERIES, and manufactured for the last twenty years by
SAVORY and MOORE, Chemists to the Queen, &c.,
 143, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON.



ST. MILDRED'S HOTEL,
WESTGATE-ON-SEA.
 FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, REPLETE WITH EVERY CONVENIENCE FOR VISITORS. SEA VIEWS FROM EVERY WINDOW.

"Refuse Imitations—Insist upon Hudson's."

Wash
Your
Clothes
 with
Hudson's
Extract
of Soap.



It is a pure Dry Soap in fine powder, and lathers freely in Hot or Cold Water.

PROFESSOR BROWNE and ELLIOTT'S
TONIC LOTION, an unequalled Restorer of the Hair, arresting the fall, and imparting a healthy and natural growth to the roots. It will produce the hair on bald patches, whiskers, mustaches, and eyebrows. Price, 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 10s. 6d., and 21s., free by post.—47 and 129, Fenchurch-street, London, E.C.

THE WONDERFUL VELVETEENS
 FOR LADIES' DRESSES.

TO BE HAD IN MANCHESTER. LEWIS'S, in MARKET-STREET, MANCHESTER, are the manufacturers of fine, first-class Velveteens, which are now known all over the world. They are fast pile and fast dyed, and every inch is guaranteed. If a dress should wear badly or be in any respect faulty, LEWIS'S will give a new dress for nothing at all, and pay the full cost for making and trimming. The price of these beautiful Velveteens, in Black and all the most beautiful Colours now worn, is 2s. a yard. This quality Velveteen is sold by the best drapers at 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. a yard. The public, although they don't know it, have to pay two or three profits, the difference between the manufacturer's price and the price the consumer pays for Velveteens. LEWIS'S, of Market-street, Manchester, manufacture these Velveteens themselves, and sell them (or it might almost be said give them) to the public for 2s. a yard. LEWIS'S ask Ladies to write for Patterns of these extraordinary Velveteens. They will then be able to judge for themselves whether LEWIS'S, of Market-street, Manchester, praise their Velveteens more than they deserve. Write for patterns on an ordinary post-card. LEWIS'S pay carriage on all orders to any address in Great Britain or Ireland.

When writing, please mention this Paper.
LEWIS'S, in Market-st., Manchester.



CHILDREN'S
DOUBLE - KNEE STOCKINGS.
 Invented in Leicester,
 Manufactured in Leicester,
 Sold by Adderly and Company, Leicester.
 UNEQUALLED FOR HARD WEAR.
 Every pair stamped "ADDERLY and COMPANY" on the foot.
 LADIES' STOCKINGS. BOYS' SAILOR SUITS.
 Under Vests and Combinations. GIRLS' SAILOR SUITS.
 JERSEY COSTUMES. GENTS' HALF-HOSE.
 JERSEY JACKETS. Under Vests and Pants,
 BOYS' JERSEY SUITS. with Double Seams.
 The best makes at wholesale prices.
 Write for Book Price-List and Illustrated Catalogue, post-free.
ADDERLY & CO., Only Address, **LEICESTER.**

This novel Invention is designed to meet the hard wear and tear of children, by weaving or splicing double threads invisibly in the knees, toes, and heels; and now, we splice the ankles also, just where the boots cut through the stocking from the friction of the ankle joint.

N.B.—More than Five Hundred Ladies have written to us testifying to the excellence of our stockings, their superiority over any other make, and their joyful relief from at least one half the usual quantity of darning.

ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH.

THE OLDEST AND BEST.—"THE QUEEN"
 (the Lady's Newspaper) says:—"Having made a faithful trial of its virtues, after considerable experience with other compounds of the same nature, we feel no hesitation in recommending its use to all housewives who are in any difficulty in polishing their furniture."—Dec. 22, 1883.
 SOLD BY GROCERS, CHEMISTS, IRONMONGERS, CABINET MAKERS, BRUSH DEALERS, OILMEN, &c.
 Manufactory: VICTORIA PARK, SHEFFIELD.
 CAUTION.—See that the Name is on the Bottle, and Beware of cheap imitations.



LADY'S PICTORIAL.
 AN ILLUSTRATED RECORD OF ALL NEWS INTERESTING TO LADIES.
 SIXPENCE, EVERY THURSDAY.
 Offices: 172, Strand, W.C.



WAUKENPHAST'S BEST
WEST-END BOOTS AND SHOES, ALWAYS READY.
 GENTLEMEN'S PARK BOOTS,
 ELEGANT STYLES.
 LADIES' GLACÉ AND GLOVE KID
 BUTTON BOOTS
 FOR EVERY PURPOSE.
 LAWN TENNIS SHOES.

Choose your fit, and your number will be registered for future orders. This system gives all the advantages arising from special lasts at much less cost.

SPECIALITIES—GENTLEMEN'S TOUR BOOTS, LADIES' TOUR BOOTS.

Bird's
 6d. Boxes.
 1s. Boxes.

Richest Custard! Without Eggs!!
 Half the Cost and Trouble!!!
 Choice—Delicious—a Great Luxury.
 See that you get BIRD'S.

Custard Powder
 POST FREE,
 "PASTRY & SWEETS."
 Containing Practical Hints and
 Recipes for Tasty Dishes for the
 Dinner and Supper Table.



Address:—ALFRED BIRD & SONS, Devonshire Works, BIRMINGHAM.



THE DISINFECTANT.
HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT.
 THE BEST.
 The Oxygen-giving Disinfectant. Stops Spread of Infection, and is effective in Reducing Disease. See Medical Testimony of highest character with each Bottle. As a mouth-wash it instantly removes offensive tastes and odours, imparting to Teeth and Breath absolute freshness and purity. Used in hot or cold bathing, agreeably with instructions, it keeps the skin healthy, gives vigour and firmness to the body, freshens and preserves the complexion, and is highly conducive to robust health. A Shilling Bottle, (portable) makes 300 gallons crimson fluid, as required. Sold by Chemists. Free to any address for 12 stamps by HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT CO., Ltd., Worcester.

BEGHIN'S GENUINE FRENCH-MADE
BOOTS & SHOES.

Unsurpassed for Style, Fit, and Durability.
 New Illustrated Price-List free on application.
 All goods carriage paid.
LEON BEGHIN,
 JERSEY.

London: Printed and Published at the Office, 108, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex, by INGRAM BROTHERS, 108, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1884.